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THE

WAITING CHURCH.

OFFICES AND OTHER DEVOTIONS FOR THE DEAD AND DYING,

WITH A

BRIEF CATENA OF AUTHORITIES

ON THE

Intermediate State and Prayer for the Dead.

COMPILED BY

WALTER PLIMPTON

(HON. SEC. TO THE GUILD OF ALL SOULS).

CHURCH DIVINITY SCHOOL of the PACIFIC LIBRARY

SECOND EDITION, REVISED AND ENLARGED.

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TO THE

REV. THE PRESIDENT, THE WARDEN, THE COUNCIL,

AND TO ALL MY BRETHREN OF THE

GUILD OF ALL SOULS,

I DEDICATE THIS LITTLE LABOUR OF LOVE,

WITH THE HEARTY PRAYER THAT IT MAY BE USEFUL

TO THEM AND TO MANY OTHERS,

AND THAT IT MAY BE

A MEANS OF EXTENDING THE HOLY WORK IN WHICH

WE ARE SO DEEPLY INTERESTED.

W. P.

12945

PREFACE.

THE most Christian and Catholic practice of praying for the rest and joy of those who have departed this life in the faith and fear of JESUS had become well-nigh forgotten, as well as disused, in this land of England, when some forty years ago the life of the Church was revivified, and this, with many other parts of her primitive and rightful inheritance, once more restored. Since that time the progress towards perfect restoration, although slow, has yet been real and actual, and now many thousands amongst us include in their daily devotions, before the Throne of Mercy, intercessions for those who sleep,—for those who were near and dear to them on earth and for those who in this life they never saw, but yet hope to meet in the glory of Heaven—that they may obtain mercy and pardon and their full consummation of bliss with all the Saints and elect people of GOD. With a view to the promotion and extension of this pious practice the Guild of All Souls was established some four years since, and its work has

not been unsuccessful. It was or ne use of the Members of this Guild that the compilation this Manual was primarily undertaken; but tne materials have so accumulated in my hands that I determined it should have, if possible, a wider circulation. The original plan and bulk of the work have consequently become considerably developed, and its probable usefulness, I trust, increased. My own part in the work, although in a great measure limited to the selection and arrangement of the different Offices and other Devotions, has not been without difficulty; but should the use of this Manual, in any way, promote a deeper and more real belief in the Communion of Saints, one of the brightest and most consoling Doctrines of the Church's Creed, or aid in extending the practice of prayer for the Dead, its compilation will not have been undertaken in vain.

I would most earnestly beg those who use this book to remember me in their intercessions, that, whether in the flesh or departed this life, the pardon and mercy of CHRIST may be granted unto me. W. P.

HATCHAM,

Advent, 1876.

My very best thanks are due, and are hereby tendered, to the Editors of the "Priest's Prayer

Book," for permission, most kindly and at once accorded me, to use several of their Collects and Prayers; also to the Rev. J. B. Wilkinson for the use of the "Hour of Death"; to Canon Carter for the use of the Fourth Litany; to the Rev. S. Baring-Gould for several Collects and Hymn 23; to the Rev. Dr. Littledale for Hymn 16; to the Editors of the "People's Hymnal" for Hymns 4, 5, 7, and 19; to the Rev. Dr. F. G. Lee for Hymn 24; to the Rev. Gerard Moultrie for Hymns 8 and 15; to the Rev E. Caswall for Hymn 14; to the Rev. J. Ellerton for Hymn 12; to the Rev. Dr. Irons for Hymn 2; to Messrs. Novello and Co. for Hymn 9; to Mr. J. T. Hayes for Hymns 6, 10, and 22, and several Prayers from "Devotions on the Communion of Saints"; to the East Grinstead Sisters for several Prayers; to Messrs. Burns and Oates for Hymn 1; and to the Rev. I. T. Ball for Hymn 18.

In a few instances I have failed to trace the authors or translators of some Hymns and Prayers, and must therefore apologise for making use of them without permission.

Last, but not least, my sincere thanks must be given to a very kind friend, a priest, who most carefully revised the whole of the manuscript, and made several most valuable suggestions.

PREFACE TO THE SECOND EDITION.

A Second Edition of this little work having been called for, I have endeavoured to make it more complete and more practically useful, by giving the Psalms in the various Offices in full, thus obviating any necessity for reference to another book, which is often found perplexing, and a great hindrance to devotion. The size of the work has been thus very considerably enlarged, and the cost of its publication necessarily much increased, but it is hoped this will be fully compensated for by a wider circulation and extended usefulness. In other respects but little alteration has been made beyond a few additions and some necessary corrections.

Lately my attention has been directed to a remarkable testimony in the Revised Version of the New Testament to the fact that Prayers for the Departed were not only fully recognised but enjoined in the Church at the time of the Apostles, and I cannot do better, I think, than

give the passage in this place. Hebrews xiii. 7, as revised, reads, "*Remember* them that *had* the rule over you, which spake unto you the word of GOD; and, considering the issue of their life, imitate their faith." In verse 17 the injunction is "*Obey* them that *have* the rule over you," *i.e.*, the living rulers, but of those departed it is said, "remember," and in this place "remember" must mean "make a memorial." The connection is still more easily seen by referring to verse 15 in the same chapter of the Epistle, "Through Him then let us offer up a Sacrifice of Praise [the Eucharist] to GOD continually."

Prayer for the Departed having been a custom of the Jews long before the Christian dispensation, the injunction of the writer of this Epistle would be readily understood by the Hebrews, to whom it was addressed, and it must be remembered, as I have pointed out elsewhere, that a Memorial of the Departed is contained in every ancient Liturgy.

Since this work was first published great progress has been made in the restoration of a fuller acceptance of the teaching of the Christian Church as to the state of the Blessed Dead, and not only amongst Catholics has this been apparent. The time perhaps has hardly arrived when we may expect to see Prayer for the Dead once more restored to its proper position in the

Public Offices of the English Church, but we may confidently believe that time to be not far distant, and may rest in an assured hope that when our formularies are revised, a clear and definite recognition of this most Christian and pious practice will not be wanting.

W. P.

Easter, 1885.

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"Unwise persons fear death as the greatest of ills; but the wise desire it, as if a rest after toil and the end of ills."

S. AMBROSE, *De Bone Mortis.*

"There are who love upon their knees
  To linger when their prayers are said,
And lengthen out their Litanies,
  In duteous care for quick and dead.
Thou of all Love the Source and Guide!
  O may some hovering thought of theirs,
Where I am kneeling, gently glide,
  And higher waft these earth-bound prayers."

—KEBLE, *Lyra Innocentium.*

THE WAITING CHURCH.

The Intermediate State and Prayer for the Dead.

AFTER death the soul, in a state of perfect consciousness, in the place of departed spirits, awaits the Day of Judgment. The Intermediate State is one of rest, of expectation, of longing for the Presence of GOD, of perfecting penitence, and of purification from the sins of this life.

Prayer for the Dead is not only permissible, but a duty, and has been a constant practice of the Catholic Church in all ages.

(The above statement, although necessarily brief, is, I believe, a perfectly correct summary of the teaching of the Catholic Church on these points, and may be proved by a careful examination of the texts of Holy Scripture, and of the extracts from the writings of many of the Saints and Doctors of the Church which are given below.)

St. Luke xvi. 19—31 and xxiii. 43 prove that there is an Intermediate State, and that good and evil are alike fully conscious of their position and surroundings. St. Matt. xvii. 1—3 shows

that Moses, who had died a natural death, appeared at the Transfiguration, as well as Elijah. Heb. iv. 9, 10, Rev. xiv. 13, prove that the state of the righteous is one of blessedness and rest. Rev. vi. 9—11, xxi. 27, Heb. xi. 40, xii. 14, show that it is one of longing and expectation, that it is necessary the number of the elect should be completed before those who have gone before can be made perfect, and that nothing that is impure or unholy can see the LORD. Ps. lxxxiv. 7, Phil. i. 6, 1 Cor. i. 8, Prov. iv. 18, 1 Thess. v. 23, show that death does not terminate the work of GOD in our souls, but that it is continued unto the perfect day, the Day of our LORD JESUS CHRIST. 1 St. Peter iii. 19, iv. 6, prove that there is an Intermediate State, and that some change in the souls therein is possible. St. Matt. xii. 32 implies that there are *some* sins which, although unforgiven in this life, may yet be forgiven in the next. St. Matt. v. 26 would imply the existence of a place where those souls should be detained who, although saved, were not yet, on account of their previous misdeeds or neglect of GOD, admitted to behold Him, the debt being paid, not by anything which we can do, but by suffering. 1 Cor. iii. 11—15 shows that every man's work shall be tried by fire, when, if his work abide, he shall receive a reward, and if it be burned, he shall suffer loss, but he himself shall be saved, yet so as by fire. 1 Tim. ii. 1 bids us pray for *all* men, without intimating that our prayers should be restricted to the living. 2 Tim. i. 18, i. 16, iv. 19, show that St. Paul prayed for Onesiphorus when dead by the peculiarity of the expression "that he may find mercy of the LORD in that day," and

by the omission of all mention of him in the other passages, which allude merely to his household. 2 Macc. xii. 43—45 proves the practice of the Jews more than 150 years before CHRIST, and it is historically certain that they used this devotion in the time of our LORD and His Apostles, and in the earlier ages of Christianity, as they still do at this day.

The Divine Liturgies of St. Mark, St. James, and St. Clement, in common with all the ancient Liturgies, contain prayers for the departed.

As to this Sir William Palmer, in his "Antiquities of the English Ritual," says:—"In primitive times these commemorations (in Holy Communion) were accompanied by prayers for the departed. *When* the custom of praying for the dead began in the Christian Church has never been ascertained. We find traces of the practice in the second century, and either then or shortly after it appears to have been customary in all parts of the Church. The first person who objected to such prayers was Aerius, who lived in the fourth century, but his arguments were answered by various writers, and did not produce any effect in altering the *immemorial* practice of praying for those that rest. Accordingly, from that time *all the Liturgies in the world* contain such prayers."

The first Prayer Book of Edward VI. (1549) contains specific prayers for the departed in the Offices for the Holy Communion, and for the Burial of the Dead (several of these prayers will be found amongst the devotions given in this book).

The second Book of Edward VI. (1552) was a decided step in a Puritan direction, yet it con-

tains, in the Burial Office, the following petition :—" We give Thee hearty thanks for that it hath pleased Thee to deliver this N. our brother out of the miseries of this sinful world, beseeching Thee that it may please Thee of Thy gracious goodness shortly to accomplish the number of Thine elect, and to hasten Thy kingdom, that we, *with this our brother, and all other departed* in the true faith of Thy holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss both in body and soul," etc.

Our present Book of Common Prayer (1662) contains the following : In the Office for Holy Communion, in the Prayer for the Church Militant, " And we also bless Thy Holy Name for all Thy servants departed this life in Thy faith and fear ; beseeching Thee to give us grace so to follow their good examples, that WITH THEM we may be partakers of Thy Heavenly Kingdom." In the Post-Communion Prayer, " Most humbly beseeching Thee to grant, that by the Merits and Death of Thy SON JESUS CHRIST, and through faith in His Blood, *we*, AND *all Thy whole Church* [which is clearly not restricted to those "militant here in earth"], may obtain remission of our sins, and all other benefits of His Passion."

In the Burial Service, the commemoration of the soul departed, and the thanksgiving founded upon it, is followed by a prayer in behalf of the whole number of the departed in the Communion of Saints, in the following words :—" That it may please Thee of Thy gracious goodness shortly to accomplish the number of Thine elect, and to hasten Thy Kingdom, that we, *with* ALL *those that are departed in the true faith of Thy Holy*

Name, MAY have our perfect consummation and bliss both in body and soul in Thy eternal and everlasting glory."

The legality of Prayers for the Dead in the Church of England was fully established several years ago by the Court of Arches in the case of Breeks *v.* Woolfrey.

The Primer, a book of family and private prayers, several editions of which were revised and put forth after the Reformation, the last being issued under Queen Elizabeth, with the sanction of the Church, and still of authority, contains, besides several specific prayers for the departed, Collects for use on Nov. 1, and on the anniversary of a friend's death.

"The Institution of a Christian Man" (compiled A.D. 1544, by a Commission of Convocation, comprising all the English Bishops, eight Archdeacons, and seventeen Doctors of Divinity, under the presidency of Archbishop Cranmer) contains the following passage :—"Forasmuch as due order of charity requireth, and the Book of Maccabees and divers ancient Doctors plainly shew, that it is a very good and charitable deed to pray for souls departed ; and forasmuch also as such usage has continued in the Church so many years, even from the beginning, we will that all bishops and preachers shall instruct and teach our people committed by us unto their spiritual charge that no man ought to be grieved with the continuance of the same, and that it standeth with a very due order of charity (for) a Christian man to pray for souls departed, and to commit them in our prayers to GOD'S mercy."

ST. JUSTIN MARTYR.—"I affirm that souls never perish, for this would be a godsend to the

wicked. What, then, befalls them? The souls of the good are consigned to a better place, and those of the unjust and evil to a worse, there to await the Day of Judgment."—(*Dial. c. Tryph.*)

TERTULLIAN.—"We offer oblations for the dead on an annual day as for their birthdays."—(*De Cor. Mil. c.* 3.)

"We will answer [MARCION] this very Scripture too (of Dives and Lazarus), which separates Abraham's bosom for the poor man from the *inferi*, refuting him. For the *inferi* are one place, I deem, Abraham's bosom another. For he says that a great gulf intervenes between those regions, and forbids a passage on either side. Nor would the rich man have lifted up his eyes, and that from afar, unless unto an upper region. Whence it is clear to any wise man that there is a certain bounded space called Abraham's bosom, for the reception of the souls of his sons, which shall yield meanwhile refreshment to the souls of the just, until the consummation of all things shall complete the fulness of reward at the resurrection of all; a temporary reception of the souls of the faithful, where an image of the future shall be delineated, and there be an anticipation of either judgment (of eternal death and salvation)."—(*Adv. Marc.* iv. 34.)

ST. ATHANASIUS.—"We learn from the Scriptures that the souls of sinners are in Hades, below all earth and sea, as the Psalm (Ps. lxxxviii. 6, 7) says, and as it is written in Job (x. 22). But the souls of the just, after the coming of CHRIST (as we learn from the robber on the Cross), are in Paradise. For CHRIST our

GOD did not open Paradise for the soul of the holy robber alone, but for all the souls of the holy thereafter."—(*Quæstt. ad. Antioch*, q. 19, Op. ii. 272.)

ST. ZENO.—"I think that I have to prove first of all, that our souls are not dissolved when they put off the body; but, according to the quality of their deeds, some are banished to penal places, some are cherished in peaceful abodes."—(*De Resurr.*)

ST. CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA.—"We say that fire purifies not flesh but sinful souls, speaking not of that all-devouring and common fire, but of that discriminating fire, which penetrates the soul which passes through the fire."—(*Strom.* vii. 6, p. 851.)

ST. AMBROSE.—"Although the LORD will save His servants, we shall be saved by faith, but so saved as by fire. Although we shall not be burned up, yet we shall be burned."—(*In Ps.* xxxvi.)

"All must be proved through fire, as many as desire to return to Paradise; for it is not said for nothing, that, when Adam and Eve were expelled from Paradise, GOD placed at the outlet of Paradise a fiery sword which turned every way. All must pass through the flames, whether he be John the Evangelist, whom the LORD so loved as to say to Peter of him, 'If I wish him to tarry, what is that to thee? Follow thou Me!' Some have doubted of his death; of his passage through the fire we cannot doubt, for he is in Paradise, not separated from CHRIST. Or, whether he be Peter; he who received the keys of the Kingdom of Heaven, who walked

upon the sea, must still say, 'We passed through fire and water, and Thou broughtest us out into a place of refreshment.' But the fiery sword will soon be turned by St. John, for iniquity is not found in him whom Righteousness loved. Whatever human defect was in him, Divine Love melted it away, for 'her wings are as the wings of fire' (Cant. viii. 6). He who possesses here the fire of love will have no cause to fear there the fiery sword. But he shall be tried as silver, I as lead; I shall burn till the lead melts away. If no silver be found in me, ah me! I shall be plunged down into the lowest pit, or consume entire as the stubble. Should aught of gold or silver be found in me, not for my works, but through the mercy and grace of CHRIST, by the ministry of the priesthood, I shall peradventure say, 'They that hope in Thee shall not be ashamed.' The fiery sword, then, shall consume iniquity, which is placed on the leaden scale. One, then, only could not feel that fire—CHRIST, the Righteousness of GOD—because He did no sin; for the fire found nought in Him which it might consume."—(*In Ps.* cxviii., *Serm.* xx.)

ST. EPHREM SYRUS.—"Both the just and the unjust shall pass through the fire which is to try them, and shall be proved by it; the righteous pass, and the flame is quiet; but it burneth the wicked and snatcheth him away."—(*Canon* xlii., *Opp. Syr.*)

"Come, my brethren, stretch me out, for my life is giving way, neither am I long to stay; by prayer, by psalms, by offerings, give me provisions for the way; and, when my thirty days be full, make, brethren, a commemoration for

me, for the dead are profited by offerings that the living make."—(*Ap. Assem. B.O.*)

ST. AUGUSTINE.—"If he shall have built on the foundation wood, hay, stubble; that is, if he has built on the foundation of his faith worldly love; yet, if CHRIST be in the foundation, so as to have the first place in his heart, and nothing whatever be preferred to Him, such are endured, are suffered. The furnace shall come and shall burn the wood, hay, and stubble; and 'he shall be saved, yet so as by fire.'"—(*In Ps.* vi. *n.* 3.)

"It must not be denied that the souls of the departed are relieved by the piety of their friends who are living, when for them the Sacrifice of the Mediator is offered, or alms are given in the Church on their behalf . . . . . When the oblations, whether of the Altar or of any alms, are offered for all the departed that were baptized, for the very good they are thanksgivings; for those not very bad, propitiations; for the very bad, even if they are of no advantage to the dead. yet they are at least consolations to the living."—(*Enchirid.*)

ST. CYRIL, JER.—"We offer up CHRIST sacrificed for our sins, propitiating our merciful GOD both for them [those that are fallen asleep] and for ourselves. Afterwards, also on behalf of the holy Fathers and bishops who have fallen asleep before us, in a word of all who in past years have fallen asleep among us, believing that it will be a very great advantage to the souls for whom the supplication is put up, while that holy and most awful Sacrifice is present."—(*Myst.* v. 9, 10.)

ST. CHRYSOSTOM.—"Not in vain do we make

mention of the departed in the course of the Divine Mysteries, and approach to GOD on their behalf, beseeching the LAMB Who is before us, Who taketh away the sins of the world; not in vain, but that some refreshment might thereby ensue to them."—(*Hom.* xli. 8, *in* 2 *Cor.* xv. 46.)

"Not in vain did the *Apostles order* that remembrance should be made of the dead in the Divine Mysteries. They knew that great good resulteth to them, and great assistance; for when the whole people stand with uplifted hands, a priestly assembly, and that awful Sacrifice lies displayed, how shall we not prevail with GOD by our entreaties for them? And this we do for those who are departed in the faith."—(*Hom.* iii. *in Phil.* i. 24.)

ST. PAULINUS OF NOLA.—"*Our God is a consuming fire.* The LORD grant unto me here that both in me and for me He be a consuming fire. May my heart burn for me with this fire to life everlasting, lest my soul should burn with it to eternal punishment. For in this fire shall the day of the LORD be revealed, and the fire shall try every man's work, of what sort it is. If we dwell in the City of GOD by those works whereby we become fit for the citizenship of the Saints, our work shall not be burned; and when we pass through the ordeal, that sagacious fire will enclose us with no severe heat of punishment; but, as if we were commended to its care, it will play around us with a kind caress, so that we may in truth declare, We have gone through fire and water, and Thou hast brought us into a place of rest."—(*Epistolæ* xxviii. *ad Sever.*)

BP. COSIN.—"Though the souls of the faithful be in joy and felicity, yet, because they are not in such a degree of that joy and felicity as that they can never receive no more than that they have already, therefore . . . . we beseech GOD to give them a full and perfect consummation of bliss, both in body and soul, in His eternal kingdom of glory which is yet to come." "Although it cannot be exactly and distinctly declared what benefit the dead receive by these prayers . . . . yet, if there be nothing else, there is at least this in it, that hereby is declared the communion and conjunction which we have still with one another, as members of the same Body whereof CHRIST is the Head."

"It is a true, real, efficient Sacrifice . . . . . propitiatory for the sins of the whole world; and therefore in the oblation following we pray that It may so prevail with GOD that we and all the whole Church of CHRIST (which consists of more than those which are upon the earth) may receive the benefit of It."

BP. OVERALL.—"The Puritans think that there is prayer for the dead allowed and practised by the Church of England, and so think I, but we are not both in the one mind for censuring the Church for so doing. They say it is popish and superstitious; I, for my part, think it pious and Christian. The body lies dead in the grave, but by CHRIST'S power and GOD'S goodness shall men be raised up again, and the benefit is so great, that sure it is worth praying for, because then we may pray for what we or our deceased brethren as yet have not; therefore doth the Church pray for the perfect consummation and bliss, both in

body and soul, to be given to our brethren departed."

BP. HEBER.—"Having been led attentively to consider the question (viz., Prayers for the Dead), my own opinion is on the whole favourable to the practice, which, indeed, is so natural and so comfortable, that this alone is a presumption that it is neither unpleasing to the Almighty nor unavailing with Him."

BP. ANDREWES.—"1. The Eucharist ever was, and by us is considered, both as a Sacrament and as a Sacrifice. 2. A Sacrifice is proper, and applicable only to Divine worship. 3. The Sacrifice of CHRIST'S Death did succeed the Sacrifice of the Old Testament. 4. The Sacrifice of CHRIST'S Death is available for present, absent, living, dead (yea, further, that are yet unborn). 5. When we say the dead, we mean it is available for the Apostles, Martyrs, and Confessors, and all, because we are all members of one Body: these no man will deny.

BP. JEREMY TAYLOR.—"The Church prays for all persons that died in the Christian and Catholic Faith."

BP. FORBES (of Brechin).—"The very theory of the morality of the Gospel, the notion that justification and sanctification are real, though in the individual often imperfect processes, the belief that salvation depends on obedience, conduct us to this thought, that the work of CHRIST in us whereby we are saved being individually imperfect, in view of our insufficient co-operation with it, shall continue to work in us, so that at the Day of Judgment we may be found pure in

Him; that having had grace to keep the Law of GOD, and having failed to do so, yet having died in His faith and fear, GOD will carry on the process of our being made fit for Heaven, not by the gift of fresh grace, but by the same purifying process of adversity whereby He fines our souls in this life. We know that we have in us passive bad habits, unheavenly tastes, which the soul contracts through sin, and which remain after the guilt of sin is remitted, and that these must be removed before our entrance into Heaven, into which nothing that is impure or imperfect may enter. St. Macarius thought that these were removed by GOD in an instant. The same has been held by very thoughtful minds, who yet had a deep perception of the holiness of GOD'S love. Others may think it more probable that GOD removes the stain gradually, as it was gradually contracted, and that man's cleansing after death will bear some relation to his cleansing in this life, as St. Augustine often suggests. Only as regards the eternal condition, as the tree has fallen, so will it lie; and the eternal distinction between the lost and saved is not confused by the process. But not only is this thought a source of comfort in view of such as we have mentioned (the careless and worldly), it is also fraught with unspeakable consolation in the case of all those who try to do their duty, and who put their whole trust in their LORD'S Passion, and yet are conscious of many shortcomings, of want of depth and reality in their contrition. To such, the idea that after death, although they will have no choice of their own, they will be so conformed to the just Will of GOD, that they may joyfully endure that which is to

prepare them for the eternal vision and fruition of Him Whom in their poor way they love above all things, is not only not appalling, however terrible, but actually conducive to holy peace. That true humility which ever seeketh the lowest room will extend beyond the grave; and to bear the indignation of the LORD because one has sinned against Him is a disposition of soul well-pleasing to Him."

For additional authorities consult the writings of SS. Jerome, Cyprian, Hilary, Gregory Nazianzen, Gregory of Nyssa, etc.; Abp. Usher; Bps. Montagu, Sheldon, Barrow, Bull, Wilson, Short; also Collier, Hammond, Thorndike, Field, Hickes, and others.

ST. CATHERINE OF GENOA.—"I do not believe it would be possible to find any joy comparable to that of a soul in purgatory, except the joy of the blessed in Paradise—a joy which goes on increasing day by day as GOD more and more flows in upon the soul, which He does abundantly, in proportion as every hindrance to His entrance is consumed away."

"When the soul, by interior illumination, perceives that GOD is drawing it with such loving ardour to Himself, straightway there springs up within it a corresponding fire of love for its most sweet LORD and GOD, which causes it wholly to melt away: it sees in the Divine light how considerately and with what unfailing providence

GOD is ever leading it to its full perfection, and that He does it all through pure love; it feels itself stopped by sin and unable to follow the heavenly attraction. I mean that look which GOD casts on it to bring it into union with Himself, and this sense of the grievousness of being kept from beholding the Divine light, coupled with that instinctive longing which would fain be without hindrance to follow the enticing look; these things, I say, make up the pains of purgatory. Not that they think anything of their pains, however great they may be; they think far more of the opposition they are making to the Will of GOD, which they see clearly is burning intensely with pure love to them. GOD meanwhile goes on drawing the soul to Himself, mightily, and, as it were, with undivided energy: this the soul knows well; and could it find another purgatory greater than this, by which it could sooner remove so great an obstacle, it would immediately plunge therein, impelled by that conforming love which is between GOD and the soul." "It is true that the overflowing love of GOD bestows upon the souls in purgatory a happiness beyond expression great; but then this happiness does not in the least diminish the pain. Rather the pain is constituted by this love finding itself impeded; the more perfect the love of which GOD makes the soul capable, the greater the pain. In this manner, the souls in purgatory at the same time experience the greatest happiness and the most excessive pain; and one does not prevent the other."

"It is the Face of the Incarnate God
Shall smite thee with that keen and subtle pain;
And yet the memory which it leaves will be
A sovereign febrifuge to heal the wound;
And yet withal it will the wound provoke,
And aggravate and widen it the more.—
When, then (if such thy lot), thou seest thy Judge,
The sight of Him will kindle in thy heart
All tender, gracious, reverential thoughts.
Thou wilt be sick with love, and yearn for Him,
And feel as though thou could'st but pity Him,
That One so sweet should e'er have placed Himself
At disadvantage such, as to be used
So vilely by a being so vile as thee.
There is a piercing in His pensive Eyes,
Will pierce thee to the quick, and trouble thee.
And thou wilt hate and loathe thyself; for, though
Now sinless, thou wilt feel that thou hast sinned,
As never did'st thou feel; and wilt desire
To slink away, and hide thee from His Sight;
And yet wilt have a longing aye to dwell
Within the beauty of His Countenance.
And these two pains, so counter and so keen,—
The longing for Him when thou seest Him not;
The shame of self at thought of seeing Him,—
Will be thy veriest, sharpest purgatory."

—*Dr. Newman's "Dream of Gerontius."*

An Office for a Good Death.

This Office may be used at any time, but is more especially suitable for use on Saturdays, the last day of each month, or on the last day of the year.

✠ In the Name.
Our FATHER.
I believe.

℣. O GOD, make speed to save us.
℟. O LORD, make haste to help us.
℣. Glory be.
℟. As it was.

Ant.—Into Thy Hands.

One or more of the following Psalms may be used at discretion.

PSALM 23. *Dominus regit me* (page 46), *with* Gloria Patri.

PSALM 39. *Dixi, custodiam.*

I SAID, I will take heed to my ways: that I offend not in my tongue.

I will keep my mouth as it were with a bridle: while the ungodly is in my sight.

I held my tongue, and spake nothing: I kept silence, yea, even from good words; but it was pain and grief to me.

My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus musing the fire kindled: and at the last I spake with my tongue;

LORD, let me know mine end, and the number of my days: that I may be certified how long I have to live.

Behold, Thou hast made my days as it were a

span long : and mine age is even as nothing in respect of Thee ; and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain : he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

And now, LORD, what is my hope? truly my hope is even in Thee.

Deliver me from all mine offences : and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.

I became dumb, and opened not my mouth : for it was Thy doing.

Take Thy plague away from me : I am even consumed by the means of Thy heavy Hand.

When Thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, Thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment : every man therefore is but vanity.

Hear my prayer, O LORD, and with Thine Ears consider my calling : hold not Thy peace at my tears.

For I am a stranger with Thee : and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength : before I go hence and be no more seen.

Glory be.

As it was.

PSALM 90. *Domine, refugium.*

LORD, Thou hast been our refuge : from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made : Thou art GOD from everlasting, and world without end.

Thou turnest man to destruction : again Thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in Thy Sight are but as yesterday : seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

As soon as Thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep : and fade away suddenly like the grass.

In the morning it is green, and groweth up : but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

For we consume away in Thy displeasure : and are afraid at Thy wrathful indignation.

Thou hast set our misdeeds before Thee : and our secret sins in the light of Thy Countenance.

For when Thou art angry all our days are gone : we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

The days of our age are threescore years and ten ; and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years : yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow ; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

But who regardeth the power of Thy wrath : or even thereafter as a man feareth, so is Thy displeasure.

So teach us to number our days : that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Turn Thee again, O LORD, at the last : and be gracious unto Thy servants.

O satisfy us with Thy mercy, and that soon : so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

Comfort us again now after the time that Thou hast plagued us : and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.

Shew Thy servants Thy work: and their children Thy glory.

And the glorious Majesty of the LORD our GOD be upon us: prosper Thou the work of our hands upon us, O prosper Thou our handy-work.

Glory be.

As it was.

PSALM 130. *De Profundis* (page 32), *with* Gloria Patri.

PSALM 139. *Domine, probasti.*

O LORD, Thou hast searched me out, and known me: Thou knowest my down-sitting, and mine up-rising; Thou understandest my thoughts long before.

Thou art about my path, and about my bed: and spiest out all my ways.

For lo, there is not a word in my tongue: but Thou, O LORD, knowest it altogether.

Thou hast fashioned me behind and before: and laid Thine Hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me: I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go then from Thy SPIRIT: or whither shall I go then from Thy Presence?

If I climb up into Heaven, Thou art there: if I go down to hell, Thou art there also.

If I take the wings of the morning: and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there also shall Thy Hand lead me: and Thy Right Hand shall hold me.

If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me: then shall my night be turned to day.

Yea, the darkness is no darkness with Thee, but the night is as clear as the day: the darkness and light to Thee are both alike.

For my reins are Thine: Thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

I will give thanks unto Thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are Thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.

My bones are not hid from Thee: though I be made secretly, and fashioned beneath in the earth.

Thine Eyes did see my substance, yet being imperfect: and in Thy book were all my members written;

Which day by day were fashioned: when as yet there was none of them.

How dear are Thy Counsels unto me, O GOD: O how great is the sum of them!

If I tell them, they are more in number than the sand: when I wake up I am present with Thee.

Wilt Thou not slay the wicked, O GOD? depart from me, ye blood-thirsty men.

For they speak unrighteously against Thee: and Thine enemies take Thy Name in vain.

Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate Thee: and am not I grieved with those that rise up against Thee?

Yea, I hate them right sore: even as though they were mine enemies.

Try me, O GOD, and seek the ground of my heart: prove me, and examine my thoughts.

Look well if there be any way of wickedness in me: and lead me in the way everlasting.

Glory be.

As it was.

Ant. Into Thy Hands I commend my spirit, for Thou hast redeemed me, O LORD, Thou GOD of truth.

Then may be read one of the following Lessons.

Ecclesiastes xii.
Wisdom iii. 1—9.
„ ix. 13—18.
Job xix. 25—27.
St. John v. 24—29.
„ vi. 37—40.
xi. 21—27.
Revelation xxi. 1—7.

1. LIFE eternal! life eternal!
Words that pierce the heart with fire;
Life eternal! life eternal!
How my soul doth thee desire!

Life eternal! life eternal!
Hope of hopes to mortal man;
Life eternal! life eternal!
I will grasp thee if I can.

Life eternal! life eternal!
Depth of depth of bliss unknown;
Life eternal! life eternal!
Thee I seek in CHRIST alone.

(Hymns 2, 22, 23, or 24 *may be used instead.*)

℣. Let Thy loving mercy be upon us, O LORD.
℟. As we do put our trust in Thee.

Let us pray.

LORD, have mercy upon us.
CHRIST, *have mercy upon us.*
LORD, have mercy upon us.
Our FATHER.

O MERCIFUL GOD, Who hast appointed all men once to die, but hast concealed from all the hour of their death ; grant that we may so pass our days in righteousness and holiness of life, that we may be prepared, when Thou shalt call, to meet Thee, and to live with Thee for ever in the kingdom of the blessed. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

GRANT, O LORD, we beseech Thee, to us Thy servants, that as we endeavour to prepare ourselves for a holy death, so, by Thy grace, we may persevere unto the end, and find acceptance with Thee at our last hour. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

ALMIGHTY GOD, Who through Thy only-begotten SON JESUS CHRIST hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life ; we humbly beseech Thee that, through the grave and gate of death, we may pass to our joyful resurrection ; for His Merits Who died, and was buried, and rose again for us, Thy SON JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, to Whom only we belong in life and in death ; grant that we may so live now, that we may never be unprepared to die. Forsake us not, O LORD, in our last hour, and when Thou callest us, do Thou confirm our faith, deepen our repentance, and strengthen us with Thy most Blessed Body and Blood. Let Thy holy Angels then be with us, to shield us from all temptation, to comfort us in suffering, to support us in our last agony. May they receive our souls cleansed from all offences and place us amongst Thy Saints and

elect, where light abides and life reigns, world without end. Amen.

ASSIST us mercifully, O LORD, in these our supplications and prayers, and dispose the way of Thy servants towards the attainment of everlasting salvation, that, among all the changes and chances of this mortal life, they may ever be defended by Thy most gracious and ready help. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

℣. LORD, hear our prayer.
℟. And let our cry come unto Thee.
℣. Bless we the LORD.
℟. Thanks be to GOD.

✠ May the Souls of the Faithful, through the Mercy of GOD, rest in peace. Amen.

A Short Office for the Dying.

Which may be used at any time; if said on behalf of a particular person, the singular number should be used throughout.

✠ In the Name.

℣. O LORD, save Thy servants.
℟. Who put their trust in Thee.
℣. Send them help from Thy holy place;
℟. And evermore mightily defend them.

Ant.—The LORD delivereth.

PSALM 88. *Domine Deus.*

O LORD GOD of my salvation, I have cried day and night before Thee: O let my

prayer enter into Thy Presence, incline Thine Ear unto my calling.

For my soul is full of trouble: and my life draweth nigh unto hell.

I am counted as one of them that go down into the pit: and I have been even as a man that hath no strength.

Free among the dead, like unto them that are wounded, and lie in the grave; who are out of remembrance, and are cut away from Thy Hand.

Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit: in a place of darkness, and in the deep.

Thine indignation lieth hard upon me: and Thou hast vexed me with all Thy storms.

Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me: and made me to be abhorred of them.

I am so fast in prison: that I cannot get forth.

My sight faileth for very trouble: LORD, I have called daily upon Thee, I have stretched forth my hands unto Thee.

Dost Thou shew wonders among the dead: or shall the dead rise up again, and praise Thee?

Shall Thy loving-kindness be shewed in the grave: or Thy faithfulness in destruction?

Shall Thy wondrous works be known in the dark: and Thy righteousness in the land where all things are forgotten?

Unto Thee have I cried, O LORD: and early shall my prayer come before Thee.

LORD, why abhorrest Thou my soul: and hidest Thou Thy Face from me?

I am in misery, and like unto him that is at the point to die: even from my youth up Thy terrors have I suffered with a troubled mind.

Thy wrathful displeasure goeth over me: and the fear of Thee hath undone me.

They came round about me daily like water: and compassed me together on every side.

My lovers and friends hast Thou put away from me: and hid mine acquaintance out of my sight.

Glory be.

As it was.

or,

PSALM 118. *Confitemini Domino.*

O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for He is gracious: because His Mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now confess, that He is gracious: and that His Mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now confess: that His Mercy endureth for ever.

Yea, let them now that fear the LORD confess: that His Mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the LORD in trouble: and the LORD heard me at large.

The LORD is on my side: I will not fear what man doeth unto me.

The LORD taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon mine enemies.

It is better to trust in the LORD: than to put any confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the LORD: than to put any confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me round about: but in the Name of the LORD will I destroy them.

They kept me in on every side, they kept me in, I say, on every side: but in the Name of the LORD will I destroy them.

They came about me like bees, and are extinct even as the fire among the thorns : for in the Name of the LORD I will destroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall : but the LORD was my help.

The LORD is my strength, and my song : and is become my salvation.

The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous : the Right Hand of the LORD bringeth mighty things to pass.

The Right Hand of the LORD hath the pre-eminence : the Right Hand of the LORD bringeth mighty things to pass.

I shall not die, but live : and declare the works of the LORD.

The LORD hath chastened and corrected me : but He hath not given me over unto death.

Open me the gates of righteousness : that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the LORD.

This is the gate of the LORD : the righteous shall enter into it.

I will thank Thee, for Thou hast heard me : and art become my Salvation.

The same stone which the builders refused : is become the head-stone in the corner.

This is the LORD'S doing : and it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the LORD hath made : we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Help me now, O LORD : O LORD, send us now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the Name of the LORD : we have wished you good luck, ye that are of the house of the LORD.

GOD is the LORD who hath shewed us light :

bind the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of the Altar.

Thou art my GOD, and I will thank Thee: Thou art my GOD, and I will praise Thee.

O give thanks unto the LORD, for He is gracious: and His Mercy endureth for ever.

Glory be.

As it was.

Ant.—The LORD delivereth the souls of His servants; and all they that put their trust in Him shall not be destitute.

LESSON. S. John v. 24.

JESUS said, Verily, verily I say unto you, he that heareth My Word, and believeth on Him that sent Me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life.

℣. The souls of the faithful are in the Hand of GOD.

℟. Who preserveth them that are true of heart.

LORD, have mercy upon us.
CHRIST, *have mercy upon us.*
LORD, have mercy upon us.
Our FATHER.

℣. O LORD, hear our prayer;
℟. And let our cry come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS, we beseech Thee, by the anguish of Thy Soul when Thou didst hang upon the Cross, to have mercy upon all those who are at this moment near to death, and as

Thou didst commend Thy Spirit into the Hands of Thy Heavenly FATHER, grant that they whom Thou hast vouchsafed to make members of Thy mystical Body may be made partakers of the reconciliation which Thou hast effected, that their souls may enter into the rest which Thou hast obtained, Who livest and reignest with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, One GOD, world without end. Amen.

LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who hast redeemed us with Thy Precious Blood, let the souls of Thy servants, whom Thou hast cast upon the bed of sickness, participate in Thy most holy Incarnation and Passion and Thy most glorious Resurrection and Ascension. Grant them, O LORD, to be partakers in Thy most holy Mysteries and Sacraments, in all the prayers and benefits of Thy Church, and in all the blessings, graces, merits, and joys of all Thine elect, who from the beginning of the world have pleased Thee; and grant them with all Thy Saints to rejoice before Thee for ever. Amen.

O FATHER of mercies and GOD of all consolation, we most humbly address our petitions to Thy Throne of Grace in behalf of our dying brethren; beseeching Thee, by the immensity of Thy Mercy and the infinity of Thy SON'S Merits, to pardon their sins, to mitigate their pains, to grant them patience, and perseverance in Thy grace and love, unto the end, and then to receive their departing souls into Thy paternal care and protection. Through JESUS CHRIST our Advocate and only Saviour. Amen.

℣. ✠ May they rest in peace.
℟. Amen.

The Office of the Dead.

This Office may be used on the day of the death of any particular person or of his burial, also on the third, seventh, and thirtieth days after, and on the Anniversary; on All Souls' Day; on the first day of every month, not being a festival or in Eastertide, and on the Mondays in Advent or Lent, which have no like hindrance, except on the Monday in Holy Week.

NOTE.—*It is customary to say the* Vespers *in the afternoon or evening, and* Mattins *and* Lauds *in the morning of the following day.*

NOTE.—*On All Souls' Day, and on the day of the burial of a departed person, the Antiphons shall be said entire, both before and after the Psalms and Canticles.*

At Vespers.

The Office shall begin at once with the

Ant.—I will walk before the LORD

PSALM 116. *Dilexi, quoniam.*

I AM well pleased: that the LORD hath heard the voice of my prayer;

That He hath inclined His Ear unto me: therefore will I call upon Him as long as I live.

The snares of death compassed me round about: and the pains of hell gat hold upon me.

I shall find trouble and heaviness, and I will call upon the Name of the LORD: O LORD, I beseech Thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the LORD, and righteous : yea, our GOD is merciful.

The LORD preserveth the simple : I was in misery, and He helped me.

Turn again then unto thy rest, O my soul : for the LORD hath rewarded thee.

And why ? Thou hast delivered my soul from death : mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the LORD : in the land of the living.

Rest eternal : grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual : shine upon them.

Ant.—I will walk before the LORD : in the land of the living.

Ant.—Woe is me, O LORD.

PSALM 120. *Ad Dominum.*

WHEN I was in trouble I called upon the LORD : and He heard me.

Deliver my soul, O LORD, from lying lips : and from a deceitful tongue.

What reward shall be given or done unto thee, thou false tongue : even mighty and sharp arrows, with hot burning coals.

Woe is me that I am constrained to dwell with Mesech : and to have my habitation among the tents of Kedar.

My soul hath long dwelt among them : that are enemies unto peace.

I labour for peace, but when I speak unto them thereof : they make them ready to battle.

Rest eternal : grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual : shine upon them.

Ant.—Woe is me, O LORD: that I am constrained to dwell with Mesech.

Ant.—The LORD shall preserve thee.

PSALM 121. *Levavi oculos.*

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the LORD: Who hath made Heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, He that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The LORD Himself is thy Keeper: the LORD is thy Defence upon thy right hand;

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.

The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.

The LORD shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in, from this time forth for evermore.

Rest eternal: grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual: shine upon them.

Ant.—The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.

Ant.—If what is done amiss.

PSALM 130. *De profundis.*

OUT of the deep have I called unto Thee, O LORD: LORD, hear my voice.

O let Thine Ears consider well: the voice of my complaint.

If Thou, LORD, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss: O LORD, who may abide it?

For there is mercy with Thee : therefore shalt Thou be feared.

I look for the LORD ; my soul doth wait for Him : in His Word is my trust.

My soul fleeth unto the LORD : before the morning watch, I say, before the morning watch.

O Israel, trust in the LORD, for with the LORD there is mercy : and with Him is plenteous redemption.

And He shall redeem Israel : from all his sins.

Rest eternal : grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual : shine upon them.

Ant.—If what is done amiss, Thou wilt be extreme to mark, O LORD : O LORD, who may abide it?

Ant.—Despise not.

PSALM 138. *Confitebor tibi.*

I WILL give thanks unto Thee, O LORD, with my whole heart : even before the gods will I sing praise unto Thee.

I will worship toward Thy Holy Temple, and praise Thy Name, because of Thy Loving-kindness and Truth : for Thou hast magnified Thy Name, and Thy Word, above all things.

When I called upon Thee, Thou heardest me : and enduedst my soul with much strength.

All the kings of the earth shall praise Thee, O LORD : for they have heard the words of Thy Mouth.

Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the LORD: that great is the glory of the LORD.

For though the LORD be high, yet hath He respect unto the lowly : as for the proud, He beholdeth them afar off.

Though I walk in the midst of trouble, yet shalt Thou refresh me : Thou shalt stretch forth Thy Hand upon the furiousness of mine enemies, and Thy Right Hand shall save me.

The LORD shall make good His Loving-kindness toward me : yea, Thy Mercy, O LORD, endureth for ever ; despise not then the works of Thine own Hands.

Rest eternal : grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual : shine upon them.

Ant.—Despise not, O LORD : the works of Thine own Hands.

I HEARD a Voice from Heaven, saying unto me,

℟. Blessed are the dead, which die in the LORD.

Ant.—All.

THE MAGNIFICAT.

MY soul doth magnify the LORD : and my spirit hath rejoiced in GOD my SAVIOUR.

For He hath regarded : the lowliness of His handmaiden.

For behold, from henceforth : all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is Mighty, hath magnified me : and Holy is His Name.

And His Mercy is on them that fear Him : throughout all generations.

He hath shewed strength with His Arm : He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat : and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.

He remembering His Mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.

Rest eternal: grant to them, O Lord.

And let light perpetual: shine upon them.

Ant.—All that the FATHER hath given unto Me shall come to Me: and him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out.

The following Prayers shall then be said, kneeling, and in like manner at Lauds.

Our FATHER (*secretly*).

℣. And lead us not into temptation;
℟. But deliver us from evil.

Then shall be said Psalm 146 (*page* 80), *in place of which at* Lauds *shall be said* Psalm 130 (*page* 32). *These Psalms shall not be said upon All Souls' Day.*

℣. From the gates of hell.
℟. Deliver their souls, O LORD.

℣. May they rest in peace.
℟. Amen.

℣. O LORD, hear my prayer.
℟. And let my cry come unto Thee.

℣. The LORD be with you.
℟. And with thy spirit.

O GOD, Who, amongst Priests Apostolic, hast caused Thy servants to execute the Pontifical or Priestly dignity: grant, we beseech Thee:

that they may also be gathered together for evermore in their company.

O GOD, the Giver of pardon, and Author of man's salvation: we beseech Thy mercy; that Thou wouldest grant the brethren, sisters, kinsfolk, and benefactors of our congregation, who have passed away from this world, Blessed Mary, ever-Virgin, and all Thy Saints praying for them, to come to the fellowship of everlasting blessedness.

O GOD, the Creator and Redeemer of all them that believe, grant unto the souls of Thy servants and handmaids the remission of all their sins: that through devout supplications they may obtain the pardon they have alway desired. Who livest and reignest, world without end. Amen.

But upon All Souls' Day, when this Collect only shall be said, it shall end thus:

Who livest and reignest with GOD the FATHER, in the Unity of the HOLY GHOST, ever One GOD, world without end. Amen.

Collects which may be used on Special Occasions in place of, or in addition to, the foregoing.

On the day of the Burial of a departed Person.

ABSOLVE, O LORD, we beseech Thee, the soul of Thy servant (*or* handmaid) N., that though dead to the world, *he* may live to Thee: and whatsoever *he* hath done amiss in *his* human conversation, through the weakness of the flesh, do Thou by the pardon of Thy most merciful

loving-kindness wipe away. Through our LORD JESUS CHRIST. Amen.

On an Anniversary.

O GOD, the LORD of forgiveness, grant unto the souls of Thy servants and handmaids the anniversary of whose burial we have in remembrance a place of refreshment, the blessedness of rest, and the brightness of Thy Divine light. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

When the anniversary of only one person is kept, the Collect shall be said in the singular number.

For a Bishop or Priest.

O GOD, Who, amongst Priests Apostolic, hast caused Thy servant, N., to execute the Pontifical (*or* Priestly) dignity: grant, we beseech Thee, that he may also be joined together with them in everlasting fellowship. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

For Brethren, Friends, or Benefactors, shall be said:

O GOD, the Giver of pardon (*page* 36).

For Father and Mother.

O GOD, Who hast commanded us to honour our father and mother: graciously have mercy upon the souls of my (*or* our) parents, and forgive them all their sins; and grant me (*or* us) to behold them in the joy of eternal brightness. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

When a Father or Mother only is prayed for the Collect shall be altered accordingly.

For a Man deceased.

LORD, bow down Thine Ear to our prayers wherein we humbly supplicate Thy mercy: that Thou wouldest place the soul of Thy servant, N., which Thou hast commanded to pass out of this world, in the region of peace and light, and cause him to be a partaker with Thy Saints. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

For a Woman deceased.

WE beseech Thee, O LORD, according to Thy loving-kindness, have mercy upon the soul of Thy handmaiden, N.; and, that she is now set free from contact with mortal flesh, restore her to a portion of Thine eternal salvation. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

The Office shall end thus:

℣. Rest eternal, grant to them, O LORD.
℟. And let light perpetual shine upon them.
℣. ✠ May they rest in peace.
℟. Amen.

At Mattins.

THE INVITATORY. The KING, unto Whom all live: O come, let us worship.

Then shall be said again: The KING, unto Whom all live, etc.

PSALM 95. *Venite, exultemus.*

O COME, let us sing unto the LORD: let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our

salvation: let us come before His Presence with thanksgiving: and shew ourselves glad in Him with psalms.

The KING, unto Whom all live, etc.

For the LORD is a great GOD: and a great King above all gods: in His Hand are all the corners of the earth: and the strength of the hills is His also.

O come, let us worship.

The sea is His, and He made it: and His Hands prepared the dry land: O come, let us worship, and fall down: and kneel before the LORD our Maker: for He is the LORD our GOD: and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His Hand.

The KING, unto Whom all live, etc.

To-day if ye will hear His Voice, harden not your hearts: as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness: when your fathers tempted Me, proved Me: and saw My works.

O come, let us worship.

Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, and said: It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they have not known My ways: unto whom I sware in My wrath: that they should not enter into My rest.

The KING, unto Whom all live, etc.

Rest eternal, grant to them, O LORD: and let light perpetual shine upon them.

O come, let us worship.

The KING, unto Whom all live: O come, let us worship.

This Invitatory shall only be said upon All Souls' Day, and upon the day of the Burial of a

departed person. At other times the Office shall commence as follows:

AT I. NOCTURN.

Ant.—Make plain.

PSALM 5. *Verba mea auribus.*

PONDER my words, O LORD: consider my meditation.

O hearken Thou unto the voice of my calling, my KING, and my GOD: for unto Thee will I make my prayer.

My voice shalt Thou hear betimes, O LORD: early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up.

For Thou art the GOD that hast no pleasure in wickedness: neither shall any evil dwell with Thee.

Such as be foolish shall not stand in Thy Sight: for Thou hatest all them that work vanity.

Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the LORD will abhor both the blood-thirsty and deceitful man.

But as for me, I will come into Thine House, even upon the multitude of Thy Mercy: and in Thy fear will I worship toward Thy holy Temple.

Lead me, O LORD, in Thy Righteousness, because of mine enemies: make Thy way plain before my face.

For there is no faithfulness in his mouth: their inward parts are very wickedness.

Their throat is an open sepulchre: they flatter with their tongue.

Destroy Thou them, O GOD; let them perish through their own imaginations: cast them out

in the multitude of their ungodliness; for they have rebelled against Thee.

And let all them that put their trust in Thee rejoice: they shall ever be giving of thanks, because Thou defendest them; they that love Thy Name shall be joyful in Thee;

For Thou, LORD, wilt give Thy blessing unto the righteous: and with Thy favourable kindness wilt Thou defend him as with a shield.

Rest eternal: grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual: shine upon them.

Ant.—Make plain, O LORD, my GOD, Thy way before my face.

Ant.—Turn Thee.

PSALM 6. *Domine, ne in furore.*

O LORD, rebuke me not in Thine indignation: neither chasten me in Thy displeasure.

Have mercy upon me, O LORD, for I am weak: O LORD, heal me, for my bones are vexed.

My soul also is sore troubled: but, LORD, how long wilt Thou punish me?

Turn Thee, O LORD, and deliver my soul: O save me for Thy Mercy's sake.

For in death no man remembereth Thee: and who will give Thee thanks in the pit?

I am weary of my groaning; every night wash I my bed: and water my couch with my tears.

My beauty is gone for very trouble: and worn away because of all mine enemies.

Away from me, all ye that work vanity: for the LORD hath heard the voice of my weeping.

The LORD hath heard my petition: the LORD will receive my prayer.

All mine enemies shall be confounded, and

sore vexed : they shall be turned back, and put to shame suddenly.

Rest eternal : grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual : shine upon them.

Ant.—Turn Thee, O LORD, and deliver my soul : for in death no man remembereth Thee.

Ant.—Lest he devour.

PSALM 7. *Domine, Deus meus.*

O LORD my GOD, in Thee have I put my trust : save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me ;

Lest he devour my soul, like a lion, and tear it in pieces : while there is none to help.

O LORD my GOD, if I have done any such thing : or if there be any wickedness in my hands ;

If I have rewarded evil unto him that dealt friendly with me : yea, I have delivered him that without any cause is mine enemy ;

Then let mine enemy persecute my soul and take me : yea, let him tread my life down upon the earth, and lay mine honour in the dust.

Stand up, O LORD, in Thy wrath, and lift up Thyself, because of the indignation of mine enemies : arise up for me in the judgment that Thou hast commanded.

And so shall the congregation of the people come about Thee : for their sakes therefore lift up Thyself again.

The LORD shall judge the people ; give sentence with me, O LORD : according to my righteousness, and according to the innocency that is in me.

O let the wickedness of the ungodly come to an end: but guide Thou the just.

For the righteous GOD: trieth the very hearts and reins.

My help cometh of GOD: Who preserveth them that are true of heart.

GOD is a righteous Judge, strong, and patient: and GOD is provoked every day.

If a man will not turn, He will whet His sword: He hath bent His bow, and made it ready.

He hath prepared for him the instruments of death: He ordaineth His arrows against the persecutors.

Behold, he travaileth with mischief: he hath conceived sorrow, and brought forth ungodliness.

He hath graven and digged up a pit: and is fallen himself into the destruction that he made for other.

For his travail shall come upon his own head: and his wickedness shall fall on his own pate.

I will give thanks unto the LORD, according to His righteousness: and I will praise the Name of the LORD most High.

Rest eternal: grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual: shine upon them.

Ant.—Lest be devour my soul like a lion, and tear it in pieces: while there is none to help.

℣. From the gates of hell.

℟. Deliver their souls, O LORD.

Our FATHER. (*The whole in secret.*)

The Lessons are to be read without Absolution or Benediction, neither shall they be given out.

LESSON I. Job vii. 16 to end.

LET me alone, O LORD, for my days are vanity. What is a man, that Thou shouldest magnify him? and that Thou shouldest set Thine Heart upon him? And that Thou shouldest visit him every morning, and try him every moment? How long wilt Thou not depart from me, nor let me alone till I swallow down my spittle? I have sinned; what shall I do unto Thee, O Thou Preserver of men? Why hast Thou set me as a mark against Thee, so that I am a burden to myself? And why dost Thou not pardon my transgression, and take away mine iniquity? for now shall I sleep in the dust; and Thou shalt seek me in the morning, but I shall not be.

℟. I know that my REDEEMER liveth: and that I shall rise at the latter day from the earth: * and in my flesh shall I see GOD my SAVIOUR.

(*This and all other responds after the Lessons is first said by the Reader and then repeated by the Choir.*)

℣. Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold and not another.

℟. And in my flesh shall I see GOD my SAVIOUR.

LESSON II. Job x. 1—7.

MY soul is weary of my life; I will leave my complaint upon myself; I will speak in the bitterness of my soul. I will say unto GOD, Do not condemn me; show me wherefore Thou

contendest with me. Is it good unto Thee that Thou shouldest despise the work of Thine Hands, and shine upon the counsel of the wicked? Hast Thou eyes of flesh? or seest Thou as man seeth? Are Thy days as the days of man? are Thy years as man's days, that Thou inquirest after mine iniquity, and searchest after my sin? Thou knowest that I am not wicked; and there is none that can deliver out of Thine Hand.

℟. Thou Who didst raise Lazarus already corrupting from the grave: * Do Thou, O LORD, grant them rest, and a place of pardon.

℣. Thou Who shalt come to judge the quick and the dead, and the world by fire.

℟. Do Thou, etc.

LESSON III. Job x. 8—12.

THINE Hands have made me and fashioned me together round about; yet Thou dost destroy me. Remember, I beseech Thee, that Thou hast made me as the clay; and wilt Thou bring me into dust again? Hast Thou not poured me out as milk, and curdled me like cheese? Thou hast clothed me with skin and flesh, and hast fenced me with bones and sinews. Thou hast granted me life and favour, and Thy visitation hath preserved my spirit.

℟. O LORD, when Thou comest to judge the earth, whither shall I hide me from the presence of Thy wrath? * For I have grievously sinned in my life.

℣. I begin to fear my misdeeds and blush before Thee: when Thou comest to judgment condemn me not.

℟. For I have, etc.

℣. Rest eternal, grant to them, O LORD : and let light perpetual shine upon them.
℟. For I have, etc.

AT II. NOCTURN.

Ant.—In a green pasture.

PSALM 23. *Dominus regit me.*

THE LORD is my Shepherd : therefore can I lack nothing.

He shall feed me in a green pasture : and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

He shall convert my soul : and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, for His Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil : for Thou art with me ; Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me : Thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

But Thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life : and I will dwell in the House of the LORD for ever.

Rest eternal : grant to them, O LORD.
And let light perpetual : shine upon them.

Ant.—In a green pasture : He shall feed me.

Ant.—The sins and offences.

PSALM 25. *Ad te, Domine, levavi.*

UNTO Thee, O LORD, will I lift up my soul ; my GOD, I have put my trust in Thee : O let me not be confounded, neither let mine enemies triumph over me.

For all they that hope in Thee shall not be ashamed : but such as transgress without a cause shall be put to confusion.

Shew me Thy ways, O LORD : and teach me Thy paths.

Lead me forth in Thy truth and learn me : for Thou art the GOD of my salvation ; in Thee hath been my hope all the day long.

Call to remembrance, O LORD, Thy tender mercies : and Thy loving-kindnesses, which have been ever of old.

O remember not the sins and offences of my youth : but according to Thy mercy think Thou upon me, O LORD, for Thy goodness.

Gracious and righteous is the LORD : therefore will He teach sinners in the way.

Them that are meek shall He guide in judgment : and such as are gentle, them shall He learn His way.

All the paths of the LORD are mercy and truth : unto such as keep His covenant, and His testimonies.

For Thy Name's sake, O LORD : be merciful unto my sin, for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the LORD ? him shall He teach in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease : and his seed shall inherit the land.

The secret of the LORD is among them that fear Him : and He will shew them His covenant.

Mine eyes are ever looking unto the LORD : for He shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn Thee unto me, and have mercy upon me : for I am desolate, and in misery.

The sorrows of my heart are enlarged ; O bring Thou me out of my troubles.

Look upon my adversity and misery: and forgive me all my sin.

Consider mine enemies, how many they are: and they bear a tyrannous hate against me.

O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be confounded, for I have put my trust in Thee.

Let perfectness and righteous dealing wait upon me: for my hope hath been in Thee.

Deliver Israel, O GOD: out of all his troubles.

Rest eternal: grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual: shine upon them.

Ant.—The sins and offences of my youth: remember not, O LORD.

Ant.—I believe to see.

PSALM 27. *Dominus illuminatio.*

THE LORD is my light, and my salvation; whom then shall I fear? the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies, and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh: they stumbled and fell.

Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid: and though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in Him.

One thing have I desired of the LORD, which I will require: even that I may dwell in the House of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the LORD, and to visit His Temple.

For in the time of trouble He shall hide me in His Tabernacle: yea, in the secret place of His

Dwelling shall He hide me, and set me up upon a rock of stone.

And now shall He lift up mine head: above mine enemies round about me.

Therefore will I offer in His Dwelling an oblation with great gladness: I will sing, and speak praises unto the LORD.

Hearken unto my voice, O LORD, when I cry unto Thee: have mercy upon me, and hear me.

My heart hath talked of Thee, Seek ye My Face: Thy Face, LORD, will I seek.

O hide not Thou Thy Face from me: nor cast Thy servant away in displeasure.

Thou hast been my succour: leave me not, neither forsake me, O GOD of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me: the LORD taketh me up.

Teach me Thy way, O LORD: and lead me in the right way, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over into the will of mine adversaries: for there are false witnesses risen up against me, and such as speak wrong.

I should utterly have fainted: but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

O tarry thou the LORD'S leisure: be strong, and He shall comfort thine heart; and put thou thy trust in the LORD.

Rest eternal: grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual: shine upon them.

Ant.—I believe to see the goodness of the LORD: in the land of the living.

℣. The LORD shall set them with the princes.
℟. Even with the princes of His people.

Our FATHER. (*The whole in secret.*)

LESSON IV. Job xiii. 22 to the end.

ANSWER Thou me: How many are mine iniquities and sins? make me to know my transgression and my sin. Wherefore hidest Thou Thy Face, and holdest me for Thine enemy? Wilt Thou break a leaf driven to and fro? and wilt Thou pursue the dry stubble? For Thou writest bitter things against me, and makest me to possess the iniquities of my youth. Thou puttest my feet also in the stocks, and lookest narrowly unto all my paths; Thou settest a print upon the heels of my feet. And he, as a rotten thing, consumeth as a garment that is moth-eaten.

℟. Remember me, O GOD, for my life is wind,* and let not the eyes of man behold me.
℣. Out of the deep have I called unto Thee, O LORD, LORD, hear my voice.
℟. And let not, etc.

LESSON V. Job xiv. 1—6.

MAN that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down: he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not. And dost Thou open Thine Eyes upon such an one, and bringest me into judgment with Thee? Who can bring a clean thing out of an unclean? Not one. Seeing his days are determined, the number of his months are with Thee, Thou hast appointed his bounds that he cannot pass; turn from him, that he may rest, till he shall accomplish, as a hireling, his day.

℟. Woe is me, O LORD, for I have grievously sinned in my life! What shall I do, wretched

man that I am? Whither shall I flee, but unto Thee, my GOD?* Have mercy upon me, when Thou comest at the last day.

℣. My soul is sore troubled; but, LORD, be Thou my Helper.

℟. Have mercy, etc.

LESSON VI. Job xiv. 13—16.

O THAT Thou wouldest hide me in the grave, that Thou wouldest keep me secret, until Thy wrath be past, that Thou wouldest appoint me a set time and remember me! If a man die, shall he live again? all the days of my appointed time will I wait till my change come. Thou shalt call, and I will answer Thee: Thou wilt have a desire to the work of Thine Hands. For now Thou numberest my steps: dost Thou not watch over my sin?

℟. Remember not, LORD, my sins* when Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

℣. Make my way plain, O LORD, my GOD, before Thy Face.

℟. When Thou shalt, etc.

℣. Rest eternal, grant to them, O LORD: and let light perpetual shine upon them.

℟. When Thou shalt, etc.

AT III. NOCTURN.

Ant.—Let it be Thy pleasure.

PSALM 40. *Expectans expectavi.*

I WAITED patiently for the LORD: and He inclined unto me, and heard my calling.

He brought me also out of the horrible pit, out

of the mire and clay: and set my feet upon the rock, and ordered my goings.

And He hath put a new song in my mouth: even a thanksgiving unto our GOD.

Many shall see it, and fear: and shall put their trust in the LORD.

Blessed is the man that hath set his hope in the LORD: and turned not unto the proud, and to such as go about with lies.

O LORD my GOD, great are the wondrous works which Thou hast done, like as be also Thy thoughts which are to us-ward: and yet there is no man that ordereth them unto Thee.

If I should declare them, and speak of them: they should be more than I am able to express.

Sacrifice, and meat-offering, Thou wouldest not: but mine ears hast Thou opened.

Burnt-offerings, and sacrifice for sin, hast Thou not required: then said I, Lo, I come.

In the volume of the book it is written of me, that I should fulfil Thy Will, O my GOD: I am content to do it; yea, Thy Law is within my heart.

I have declared Thy righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I will not refrain my lips, O LORD, and that Thou knowest.

I have not hid Thy righteousness within my heart: my talk hath been of Thy Truth, and of Thy Salvation.

I have not kept back Thy loving Mercy and Truth: from the great congregation.

Withdraw not Thou Thy Mercy from me, O LORD: let Thy loving-kindness and Thy Truth alway preserve me.

For innumerable troubles are come about me; my sins have taken such hold upon me that I am

not able to look up: yea, they are more in number than the hairs of my head, and my heart hath failed me.

O LORD, let it be Thy pleasure to deliver me: make haste, O LORD, to help me.

Let them be ashamed, and confounded together, that seek after my soul to destroy it: let them be driven backward, and put to rebuke, that wish me evil.

Let them be desolate, and rewarded with shame: that say unto me, Fie upon thee, fie upon thee.

Let all those that seek Thee be joyful and glad in Thee: and let such as love Thy salvation say alway, The LORD be praised.

As for me, I am poor and needy: but the LORD careth for me.

Thou art my Helper and Redeemer: make no long tarrying, O my GOD.

Rest eternal: grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual: shine upon them.

Ant.—Let it be Thy pleasure, O LORD, to deliver me: make haste, O LORD, to help me.

Ant.—Heal, O LORD.

PSALM 41. *Beatus qui intelligit.*

BLESSED is he that considereth the poor and needy: the LORD shall deliver him in the time of trouble.

The LORD preserve him, and keep him alive, that he may be blessed upon earth: and deliver not Thou him into the will of his enemies.

The LORD comfort him, when he lieth sick upon his bed: make Thou all his bed in his sickness.

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I said, LORD, be merciful unto me: heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

Mine enemies speak evil of me: When shall he die, and his name perish?

And if he come to see me, he speaketh vanity: and his heart conceiveth falsehood within himself, and when he cometh forth he telleth it.

All mine enemies whisper together against me: even against me do they imagine this evil.

Let the sentence of guiltiness proceed against him: and now that he lieth, let him rise up no more.

Yea, even mine own familiar friend, whom I trusted: who did also eat of my bread, hath laid great wait for me.

But be Thou merciful unto me, O LORD: raise Thou me up again, and I shall reward them.

By this I know Thou favourest me: that mine enemy doth not triumph against me.

And when I am in my health, Thou upholdest me: and shalt set me before Thy Face for ever.

Blessed be the LORD GOD of Israel: world without end. Amen.

Rest eternal: grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual: shine upon them.

Ant.—Heal, O LORD, my soul: for I have sinned against Thee.

Ant.—My soul is athirst.

PSALM 42. *Quemadmodum.*

LIKE as the hart desireth the water-brooks: so longeth my soul after Thee, O GOD.

My soul is athirst for GOD, yea, even for the

living GOD: when shall I come to appear before the Presence of GOD?

My tears have been my meat day and night: while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy GOD?

Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart by myself: for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the House of GOD.

In the voice of praise and thanksgiving: among such as keep holy-day.

Why art thou so full of heaviness, O my soul: and why art thou so disquieted within me?

Put thy trust in GOD: for I will yet give Him thanks for the help of His Countenance.

My GOD, my soul is vexed within me: therefore will I remember Thee concerning the land of Jordan, and the little hill of Hermon.

One deep calleth another, because of the noise of the water-pipes: all Thy waves and storms are gone over me.

The LORD hath granted His loving-kindness in the day-time: and in the night-season did I sing of Him, and made my prayer unto the GOD of my life.

I will say unto the GOD of my strength, Why hast Thou forgotten me: why go I thus heavily, while the enemy oppresseth me?

My bones are smitten asunder as with a sword: while my enemies that trouble me cast me in the teeth;

Namely, while they say daily unto me: Where is now thy GOD?

Why art thou so vexed, O my soul: and why art thou so disquieted within me?

O put thy trust in GOD: for I will yet thank

Him, which is the help of my countenance, and my GOD.

Rest eternal : grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual : shine upon them.

Ant.—My soul is athirst * for GOD, yea, even for the living GOD : when shall I come to appear before the Presence of GOD ?

℣. O deliver not to beasts the souls which confess Thee.

℟. And forget not the souls of Thy poor for ever.

OUR FATHER. (*The whole in secret.*)

LESSON VII. Job xvii. 1—3 ; 11—15.

MY breath is corrupt, my days are extinct, the graves are ready for me. Are there not mockers with me ? and doth not mine eye continue in their provocation ? Lay down now, put me in a surety with Thee ; who is he that will strike hands with me ? My days are past, my purposes are broken off, even the thoughts of my heart. They change the night into day : the light is short because of darkness. If I wait, the grave is mine house : I have made my bed in the darkness. I have said to corruption, Thou art my father : to the worm, Thou art my mother, and my sister. And where is now my hope ? as for my hope, who shall see it ?

℟. While I sin daily and repent not, the fear of death has disquieted me : * For in hell there is no redemption : have mercy upon me, O GOD, and save me.

℣. Save me, O GOD, for Thy Name's sake, and deliver me in Thy strength.

℟. For in hell, etc,

LESSON VIII. Job xix. 20—27.

MY bone cleaveth to my skin and to my flesh, and I am escaped with the skin of my teeth. Have pity upon me, have pity upon me, O ye my friends; for the Hand of GOD hath touched me. Why do ye persecute me as GOD, and are not satisfied with my flesh? Oh that my words were now written! Oh that they were printed in a book! That they were graven with an iron pen and lead in the rock for ever! For I know that my REDEEMER liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth: and though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see GOD: Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another; though my reins be consumed within me.

℟. O LORD, judge me not according to my deeds: for nothing that is worthy in Thy Sight have I done; therefore I beseech Thy Majesty,* That Thou, O GOD, wouldest blot out my transgressions.

℣. Wash me throughly, O LORD, from my wickedness, and cleanse me from my sin.

℟. That Thou, etc.

LESSON IX. Job x. 18 to the end.

WHEREFORE then hast Thou brought me forth out of the womb? Oh that I had given up the ghost, and no eye had seen me! I should have been as though I had not been; I should have been carried from the womb to the grave. Are not my days few? cease then, and let me alone, that I may take comfort a little, before I go whence I shall not return, even to

the land of darkness and the shadow of death ; a land of darkness, as darkness itself ; and of the shadow of death, without any order, and where the light is as darkness.

℟. Deliver me, O good LORD, from the paths of hell. Thou Who didst break the gates of brass ; and didst visit hell, and gavest light to them therein, that they might see Thee : * For they were in the pains of darkness.

℣. Crying aloud and saying : Thou hast come, O our REDEEMER.

℟. For they were, etc.

℣. Rest eternal, grant to them, O LORD : and let light perpetual shine upon them.

℟. For they were, etc.

The following Respond shall be said only upon All Souls' Day, and when the three Nocturns are specially said for a departed person.

℟. Deliver me, O good LORD, from eternal death in that dreadful day : * When the Heavens and the earth shall be moved : * When Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

℣. I shall tremble and be afraid when the sifting is at hand, and the wrath is about to come.

℟. When the Heavens, etc.

℣. That day, a day of wrath, a day of trouble and distress, a great day and exceeding bitter.

℟. When Thou shalt come, etc.

℣. Rest eternal, grant to them, O LORD : and let light perpetual shine upon them.

℟. Deliver me, O good LORD, from eternal death in that dreadful day : When the Heavens and the earth shall be moved : When Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

At Lauds.

This Office shall begin at once with the

Ant.—The bones which Thou hast broken.

PSALM 51. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

HAVE mercy upon me, O GOD, after Thy great goodness : according to the multitude of Thy mercies do away mine offences.

Wash me throughly from my wickedness : and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my faults : and my sin is ever before me.

Against Thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in Thy Sight : that Thou mightest be justified in Thy saying, and clear when Thou art judged.

Behold, I was shapen in wickedness : and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

But lo, Thou requirest truth in the inward parts : and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean : Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness : that the bones which Thou hast broken may rejoice.

Turn Thy Face from my sins : and put out all my misdeeds.

Make me a clean heart, O GOD : and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy Presence : and take not Thy HOLY SPIRIT from me.

O give me the comfort of Thy help again : and stablish me with Thy free SPIRIT.

Then shall I teach Thy ways unto the wicked : and sinners shall be converted unto Thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O GOD, Thou that art the GOD of my health : and my tongue shall sing of Thy righteousness.

Thou shalt open my lips, O LORD : and my mouth shall shew Thy praise.

For Thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it Thee : but Thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

The sacrifice of GOD is a troubled spirit : a broken and contrite heart, O GOD, shalt Thou not despise.

O be favourable and gracious unto Sion : build Thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with the Sacrifice of Righteousness, with the burnt-offerings and oblations : then shall they offer young bullocks upon Thine Altar.

Rest eternal : grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual : shine upon them.

Ant.—The bones which Thou hast broken : shall rejoice in Thee, O LORD.

Ant.—O LORD, That hearest.

PSALM 65. *Te decet hymnus.*

THOU, O GOD, art praised in Sion : and unto Thee shall the vow be performed in Jerusalem.

Thou that hearest the prayer : unto Thee shall all flesh come.

My misdeeds prevail against me ; O be Thou merciful unto our sins.

Blessed is the man, whom Thou choosest, and receivest unto Thee : he shall dwell in Thy Court,

and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of Thy House, even of Thy Holy Temple.

Thou shalt shew us wonderful things in Thy righteousness, O GOD of our salvation : Thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remain in the broad sea.

Who in His strength setteth fast the mountains: and is girded about with power.

Who stilleth the raging of the sea : and the noise of His waves, and the madness of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth shall be afraid at Thy tokens : Thou that makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to praise Thee.

Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it : Thou makest it very plenteous.

The river of GOD is full of water : Thou preparest their corn, for so Thou providest for the earth.

Thou waterest her furrows, Thou sendest rain into the little valleys thereof : Thou makest it soft with the drops of rain, and blessest the increase of it.

Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness : and Thy clouds drop fatness.

They shall drop upon the dwellings of the wilderness : and the little hills shall rejoice on every side.

The folds shall be full of sheep : the valleys also shall stand so thick with corn, that they shall laugh and sing.

Rest eternal : grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual : shine upon them.

Ant.—O LORD, That hearest the prayer : unto Thee shall all flesh come.

Ant.—Thy Right Hand, O LORD.

PSALM 63. *Deus, Deus meus.*

O GOD, Thou art my GOD: early will I seek Thee.

My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth after Thee: in a barren and dry land where no water is.

Thus have I looked for Thee in holiness: that I might behold Thy power and glory.

For thy loving-kindness is better than the life itself: my lips shall praise Thee.

As long as I live will I magnify Thee on this manner: and lift up my hands in Thy Name.

My soul shall be satisfied, even as it were with marrow and fatness: when my mouth praiseth Thee with joyful lips.

Have I not remembered Thee in my bed: and thought upon Thee when I was waking?

Because Thou hast been my Helper: therefore under the shadow of Thy Wings will I rejoice.

My soul hangeth upon Thee: Thy Right Hand hath upholden me.

These also that seek the hurt of my soul: they shall go under the earth.

Let them fall upon the edge of the sword: that they may be a portion for foxes.

But the king shall rejoice in GOD; all they also that swear by Him shall be commended: for the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

(Rest eternal *is not said.*)

PSALM 67. *Deus misereatur.*

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and shew us the light of His Countenance, and be merciful unto us:

That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise Thee, O GOD : yea, let all the people praise Thee.

O let the nations rejoice and be glad : for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise Thee, O GOD : let all the people praise Thee.

Then shall the earth bring forth her increase : and GOD, even our own GOD, shall give us His Blessing.

GOD shall bless us : and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.

Rest eternal : grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual : shine upon them.

Ant.—Thy Right Hand, O LORD : hath upholden me.

Ant.—From the gates of hell.

THE SONG OF HEZEKIAH (Isaiah xxxviii.).

I SAID, in the cutting off of my days : I shall go to the gates of the grave.

I am deprived of the residue of my years : I said, I shall not see the LORD, even the LORD, in the land of the living.

I shall behold man no more : with the inhabitants of the world.

Mine age is departed, and is removed from me: as a shepherd's tent.

I have cut off like a weaver my life; He will cut me off with pining sickness : from day even to night wilt Thou make an end of me.

I reckoned till morning : that, as a lion, so will He break all my bones.

From day even to night wilt Thou make an end of me : like a crane or a swallow, so did I chatter, I did mourn as a dove.

Mine eyes fail : with looking upward.

O LORD, I am oppressed : undertake for me : what shall I say ? He hath both spoken unto me, and Himself hath done it.

I shall go softly all my years : in the bitterness of my soul.

O LORD, by these things men live, and in all these things is the life of my spirit ; so wilt Thou recover me, and make me to live : behold, for peace I had great bitterness.

But Thou hast in love to my soul delivered it from the pit of corruption : for Thou hast cast all my sins behind Thy Back.

For the grave cannot praise Thee, death cannot celebrate Thee : they that go down to the pit cannot hope for Thy truth.

The living, the living, he shall praise Thee, as I do this day : the father to the children shall make known Thy truth.

The LORD was ready to save me : therefore we will sing my songs to the stringed instruments all the days of our life in the House of the LORD.

Rest eternal : grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual : shine upon them.

Ant.—From the gates of hell : O LORD, deliver my soul.

Ant.—Let everything that hath breath.

PSALM 148. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE the LORD of Heaven : praise Him in the height.

Praise Him, all ye Angels of His : praise Him, all His Host.

Praise Him, sun and moon : praise Him, all ye stars and light.

Praise Him, all ye Heavens: and ye waters that are above the Heavens.

Let them praise the Name of the LORD: for He spake the Word, and they were made; He commanded, and they were created.

He hath made them fast for ever and ever: He hath given them a law which shall not be broken.

Praise the LORD upon earth: ye dragons, and all deeps;

Fire and hail, snow and vapours: wind and storm, fulfilling His Word;

Mountains and all hills: fruitful trees and all cedars;

Beasts and all cattle: worms and feathered fowls;

Kings of the earth and all people: princes and all judges of the world;

Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the LORD: for His Name only is excellent, and His praise above Heaven and earth.

He shall exalt the horn of His people; all His Saints shall praise Him: even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth Him.

(Rest eternal *is not said.*)

PSALM 149. *Cantate Domino.*

O SING unto the LORD a new song: let the congregation of Saints praise Him.

Let Israel rejoice in Him that made him: and let the children of Sion be joyful in their KING.

Let them praise His Name in the dance: let them sing praises unto Him with tabret and harp.

For the LORD hath pleasure in His people : and helpeth the meek-hearted.

Let the Saints be joyful with glory : let them rejoice in their beds.

Let the praises of GOD be in their mouth : and a two-edged sword in their hands ;

To be avenged of the heathen : and to rebuke the people ;

To bind their kings in chains : and their nobles with links of iron.

That they may be avenged of them, as it is written : Such honour have all His Saints.

(Rest eternal *is not said.*)

PSALM 150. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE GOD in His holiness : praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Praise Him in His noble acts : praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

Praise Him in the sound of the trumpet : praise Him upon the lute and harp.

Praise Him in the cymbals and dances : praise Him upon the strings and pipe.

Praise Him upon the well-tuned cymbals : praise Him upon the loud cymbals.

Let every thing that hath breath : praise the LORD.

Rest eternal : grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual : shine upon them.

Ant.—Let everything that hath breath : praise the LORD.

I HEARD a Voice from Heaven, saying unto me.

℟. Blessed are the dead which die in the LORD.

Ant.—I am.

Benedictus.

BLESSED be the LORD GOD of Israel: for He hath visited and redeemed His people;

And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us: in the house of His servant David;

As He spake by the mouth of His holy Prophets: which have been since the world began.

That we should be saved from our enemies: and from the hands of all that hate us;

To perform the mercy promised to our forefathers: and to remember His holy covenant;

To perform the oath which He sware to our forefather Abraham; that He would give us;

That we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies: might serve Him without fear;

In holiness and righteousness before Him: all the days of our life.

And Thou, Child, shalt be called the Prophet of the Highest: for Thou shalt go before the Face of the LORD to prepare His ways:

To give knowledge of salvation unto His people: for the remission of their sins,

Through the tender mercy of our GOD: whereby the Day-spring from on high hath visited us:

To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death: and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Rest eternal: grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual: shine upon them.

Ant.—I am the Resurrection and the Life; he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me, shall never die.

Then shall be said the Prayers and Collects, as at Vespers, page 35.

NOTE.—On All Souls' Day, and on the day of the Burial of a departed person, the three Nocturns with Lauds shall be said in full, the Antiphons being said entire both before and after the Psalms and Canticles.

At other times only one Nocturn with Lauds may be said, in this order—On Monday and Thursday, the first Nocturn; on Tuesday and Friday, the second Nocturn; on Wednesday and Saturday, the third Nocturn.

A Method of Assisting at the Holy Eucharist on behalf of the Faithful Departed, or of a Particular Soul.

✠ In the Name, etc., Our FATHER.

COME, HOLY SPIRIT, and grant me Thy Divine grace, that with all the faculties and affections of my soul and body, I may with due attention, respect, and awe assist at this most Holy Sacrifice, which I now desire to offer on behalf (of the soul of Thy servant—and) of the souls of all the faithful departed, to obtain for them thereby all the benefits of which they stand in need and which they so ardently desire; to Thy honour and glory, and for the benefit of my own soul. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

O MOST Gracious GOD, who art always ready to have mercy and to spare, forget not, I beseech Thee, the souls of Thy servants, whom

Thou hast summoned out of this world; let Thy Holy Angels conduct them into the Heavenly Country: they believed and hoped in Thee, let them not be disappointed in their hope; but grant them to enter speedily into possession of that Throne of glory which Thou hast promised to Thine elect. Amen.

INTROIT.—Rest eternal, grant to them, O LORD: and let light perpetual shine upon them.

Ps. lxv. 1, 2.—Thou, O GOD, art praised in Sion, and unto Thee shall the vow be performed in Jerusalem: Thou that hearest the prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come.

INTROIT.—Rest eternal.

Hear my prayers, O LORD, and accept this Sacrifice for those for whom I offer them. Let them ascend in Thy Sight as the incense, and let Thy Blessing descend upon Thy people.

COLLECTS.

If a Burial.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting GOD, we humbly entreat Thy mercy, that Thou wouldest command that the soul of Thy servant, N., for whose body we perform the due office of burial, be laid in the bosom of Thy Patriarch Abraham; that when the day of Thy recognition shall arrive, *he* may be raised up at Thy bidding among the Saints and Thine elect. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

If an Anniversary.

O GOD, the LORD of Forgiveness, etc. (*page* 37).

On All Souls' Day.

O GOD, the Creator, etc. (*page* 36).

For a Bishop.

O GOD, Who hast caused Thy servant, N., to be reckoned among those of Episcopal dignity in the Apostolic Ministry, grant, we beseech Thee, that he may rejoice in the everlasting fellowship in Heaven of those whose office he bore while on earth. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

For a Priest.

O GOD, Whose mercies are without number, accept our prayers for the soul of Thy servant and priest, N., and vouchsafe him the fellowship of Thy Saints in the land of light and joy. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

For Parents.

O GOD, Who hast commanded, etc. (*page* 37).

For those we are bound to pray for.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, O LORD our GOD, that the souls of Thy servants and handmaidens, N.N., the commemoration of whom we keep with special reverence, and for whom we are bidden and bound to pray, and the souls of all our benefactors, relatives, and connections, and all the faithful departed, may rest in the bosom of Thy Saints, and being presently raised from the dead, may please Thee in the land of the living. Through JESUS CHRIST our most Blessed LORD and SAVIOUR. Amen.

For Benefactors.

HAVE mercy, O LORD, we beseech Thee, upon the souls of all our departed benefactors, and in return for the benefits which they bestowed upon us on earth, let them obtain an eternal reward in Heaven. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

For anyone deceased.

O GOD, Who alone canst heal after death, grant, we beseech Thee, that the soul of Thy servant, N., being cleansed from all sin, may be gathered into the company of Thine elect. Through the Merits of Thy dear SON JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

For all the Faithful Departed.

O GOD, the Creator, etc. (*page* 36).

EPISTLE. 1 Thess. iv. 13—17; or Rev. xiv. 13.

GRADUAL.—Rest eternal, grant to them, O LORD: and let light perpetual shine upon them.

℟. The righteous shall be held in everlasting remembrance: he will not be afraid of any evil tidings.

TRACT.—Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after Thee, O GOD. ℣. My soul is athirst for GOD, yea, even for the living GOD: when shall I come to appear before the Presence of my GOD? ℣. My tears have been my meat day and night, while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy GOD?

SEQUENCE.—

2. DAY of Wrath! O Day of Mourning!
See once more the Cross returning—
Heav'n and earth in ashes burning!
O what fear man's bosom rendeth,
When from Heav'n the Judge descendeth,
On Whose sentence all dependeth!

Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,
All before the throne it bringeth!
Death is struck, and nature quaking—
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making!

Lo, the Book, exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded:—
Thence shall judgment be awarded.
When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unaveng'd remaineth.

What shall I, frail man, be pleading?
Who for me be interceding?
When the just are mercy needing.
KING of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of Pity! then befriend us.

Think, kind JESU!—my salvation
Caus'd Thy wondrous Incarnation;
Leave me not to reprobation!
Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the Cross of suffering bought me;—
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

Righteous JUDGE of Retribution,
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that reckoning day's conclusion !
Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning ;
Spare, O GOD, Thy suppliant groaning !

Thou the sinful woman savest;
Thou the dying thief forgavest ;
And to me a hope vouchsafest.
Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good LORD, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying !

With Thy favour'd sheep, O place me ;
Nor among the goats abase me :
But to Thy Right Hand upraise me.
While the wicked are confounded,
Doom'd to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me, with Thy Saints surrounded.

Low I kneel, with heart-submission ;
See, like ashes, my contrition—
Help me, in my last condition !
Ah ! that Day of tears and mourning !
From the dust of earth returning,
Man for judgment must prepare him
Spare, O GOD, in mercy spare him !
LORD, Who didst our souls redeem,
Grant a blessed Requiem !

GOSPEL. St. John vi. 37—40 ;
or St. John xi. 21—27 ;
or St. John v. 24—27 ;
or St. John v. 21—24 ;
or St. John vi. 51—54.

After the Creed, if it be said:

LOOK, O LORD, upon the *souls* of Thy *servants*, who *were* once baptized into this faith; and whereinsoever, through frailty, *they* sinned in not living according thereto, mercifully pardon *them.* Through the most Blessed Passion of JESUS CHRIST Thy SON. Amen.

At the Offertory, say:

RECEIVE, O LORD, our alms and oblations which we offer unto Thee, this day, for the souls of (. . . . . and of) all Thy faithful departed. Make them, O LORD, to pass from death unto everlasting life. Amen.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, KING of Glory, deliver the souls of all the faithful departed from the pains of hell: and from the bottomless pit: deliver them from the lion's mouth, that hell swallow them not up, that they fall not into the thick darkness: but let Saint Michael, the standard-bearer, bring them into the holy light: which Thou promisedst of old to Abraham and his seed. We offer Thee, O LORD, this our Sacrifice of praise and prayers: accept It in behalf of the souls we commemorate this day: and grant that *they* may pass from death into life: which Thou promisedst of old to Abraham and his seed. Amen.

ACCEPT, we beseech Thee, O LORD, merciful FATHER, the oblation which we offer unto Thee in behalf of the souls of Thy servants (. . . . .) which Thou hast delivered from the corruption of the flesh; and grant that they

may be restored and absolved from all the errors of this mortal state, and in eternal rest may await the day of Resurrection. Through JESUS CHRIST, Thy SON our LORD. Amen.

After the Confession, say:

ABSOLVE, O LORD, the souls of (. . . . . and of) all the faithful departed from all the sins which in this life, through frailty, they committed; and whatsoever was wanting to the completeness of their penitence, do Thou mercifully supply. Through the Merits of JESUS CHRIST our SAVIOUR. Amen.

Before the Consecration.—For Hearers.*

O LORD GOD, Holy FATHER, I, an unworthy sinner, desire to offer to Thee this day, in union with Thy Priest, this Sacrifice of the most Blessed Bodyand Blood of Thy SON our SAVIOUR, to Thy honour and glory; in memory of His glorious Passion; in thanksgiving for the innumerable benefits Thou hast vouchsafed me; for the forgiveness of all my sins and shortcomings; and for the obtaining of Thy grace, whereby I may be able to live virtuously and die happily. I desire likewise to offer it on behalf of my (husband, *or* wife, parents, etc., *if living*) relations, friends, and benefactors; grant them, O GOD, all blessings, both spiritual and temporal. And more especially do I now offer to Thee this Sacrifice for the souls of my (husband *or* wife, parents, etc., *if dead*) relations, friends, and benefactors, and for the souls of all the faithful departed. Open to them Thy Heart; manifest to them Thy glory; show Thyself to them as Thou

art, and let flow into their souls that torrent of delights of which Thou art the Everlasting Source.

* *If about to Communicate, instead of the above, say :*

O MOST High and Mighty GOD, I desire, with the most profound humility and deepest reverence, to offer unto Thee, this day, this most Holy Sacrifice, and to receive the Sacred Mysteries of the Body and Blood of Thy dear SON JESUS CHRIST, in memory of His Most Holy Life and Passion ; to Thy honour and glory ; in hearty thanksgiving for all the blessings Thou hast conferred upon me and upon Thy whole Church ; for the pardon of my innumerable sins and shortcomings ; for the salvation of my (husband, *or* wife, parents, etc., *if living*) relations, friends, and benefactors ; and especially at this time for the souls of (. . . . . and of) all the faithful departed. Do Thou, O LORD, bestow them in a place of bliss and refreshment, and make Thy everlasting light to shine upon them.

At the Elevation of the Sacred Host, say :

I ADORE Thee, O BODY of my LORD JESUS CHRIST, once crucified for me on Calvary, and now daily offered on Thine Altar. Blessed be Thy Holy Name.

At the Elevation of the Precious Blood, say:

I ADORE Thee, O BLOOD of JESUS, poured forth upon the Cross for me and all mankind ! O Precious BLOOD, that washest away our sins, cleanse, sanctify, and preserve our souls to everlasting life.

After the Consecration.

LORD. All-pitying JESU, blest,
Grant Thy faithful light and rest.

I WORSHIP, salute, and bless Thee, O sweetest JESU, and I give Thee thanks for all the love and faithfulness wherewith Thou didst overcome death, and didst rise again, and didst glorify our flesh by ascending in it to the Right Hand of the FATHER; beseeching Thee that Thou wouldest now vouchsafe to render these souls for whom I pray partakers of Thy triumph, and of Thy glory. Amen.

HAIL! JESU CHRIST, Brightness of the FATHER, Prince of Peace, Gate of Heaven, Living Bread, Offspring of the Virgin, Vessel of the Godhead, LORD of the living and of the dead. Have mercy upon the souls of the faithful departed, grant them eternal rest, and let light perpetual shine upon them.

O KIND JESU! O good JESU! have mercy upon me, and grant that, like as I see Thee here present under the forms of Bread and Wine, so I may behold Thee in the glory of Thy Majesty, in peace and gladness for ever and ever. Amen.

At the Priest's Communion.

O LAMB of GOD, That takest away the sins of the world, grant them rest (ii.)

O LAMB of GOD, That takest away the sins of the world, grant them rest everlasting.

O LAMB of GOD, Who, by Thy Death, didst overcome the roaring lion that goeth about

seeking whom he may devour, have mercy on the faithful departed.

O LAMB of GOD, LAMB without spot, Who wast immolated to the justice of Thy Divine FATHER, in satisfaction for our sins, have mercy on the souls of those who died united to Thee by the cords of an ardent love.

O LAMB of GOD, Who wast offered in sacrifice, that Thou mightest lead us out of the land of the shadow of death to the true land of promise; Thou Who hast said: *I am the Resurrection and the Life; he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live*,—grant to the souls of the faithful departed that happiness and eternal life of which they so often received the precious pledge in this heavenly Sacrament.

Before Communicating.

O MOST gracious LORD, Who didst will that Thy Crucified Body should be wrapped in fine linen and laid in a new tomb, grant that I, having died to sin, may be arrayed in the fine linen which is the Righteousness of Saints, and may receive Thy Precious Body and Blood into a new and clean heart, and I beseech Thee also to visit with Thy Presence these souls for whom I pray; pardon them, O LORD, all their neglect of the means of grace and especially of this sweet Sacrament of Thy Love. Amen.

O MY LORD and SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST, in obedience to Thy Word, I approach Thine Altar to receive the Sacred Mysteries of Thy Body and Blood, to the praise and glory of Thy Holy Name: in remembrance of Thy most

Holy Life, Death, and Resurrection; in thanksgiving for all Thy blessings and the innumerable benefits which Thou hast conferred upon Thy whole Church, and upon me Thy servant; to the praise of the whole Church triumphant; for the pardon of my numberless sins, and to obtain the graces and virtues I most need; especially I offer to Thee this my Communion on behalf of the souls of (. . . . . and of) all the faithful departed. May they this day be admitted to Thy heavenly Banquet. Grant them, O LORD, eternal rest, and let light perpetual shine upon them. May they rest in Thy peace and awake to a joyful resurrection. Amen.

After receiving the Sacred Body.

I OFFER Thee, O Holy FATHER, This spotless Flesh of Thy dear SON on behalf of the souls of (. . . . . and of) all the faithful departed. Look upon the Face of Thy CHRIST, and for His sake look upon them and have mercy upon them.

After receiving the Precious Blood.

I OFFER Thee, O Holy FATHER, the Precious Blood of Thy dear SON on behalf of these souls. May It avail to wash out the stains of all their sins and to make them pure and clean and fit for Thy eternal Presence.

On returning to your place, say:

O LORD JESU CHRIST, by Thine exceeding charity in instituting these Adorable Mysteries, pardon, I beseech Thee, all that these souls have done amiss in receiving Thee without due preparation, or with imperfect charity, or weak faith, in this Divine Sacrament. Amen.

Then say PSALM 146. *Lauda, anima mea.*

PRAISE the LORD, O my soul; while I live will I praise the LORD: yea, as long as I have any being, I will sing praises unto my GOD.

O put not your trust in princes, nor in any child of man: for there is no help in them.

For when the breath of man goeth forth he shall turn again to his earth: and then all his thoughts perish.

Blessed is he that hath the GOD of Jacob for his help; and whose hope is in the LORD his GOD;

Who made Heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: Who keepeth His Promise for ever;

Who helpeth them to right that suffer wrong: Who feedeth the hungry.

The LORD looseth men out of prison: the LORD giveth sight to the blind.

The LORD helpeth them that are fallen: the LORD careth for the righteous.

The LORD careth for the stranger; He defendeth the fatherless and widow: as for the way of the ungodly, He turneth it upside down.

The LORD thy GOD, O Sion, shall be King for evermore: and throughout all generations.

Rest eternal: grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual: shine upon them.

If you do not Communicate, you may say:

I BELIEVE in Thee with lively faith, O Thou Eternal Truth!

Thou Thyself, both GOD and MAN, my LORD, and my SAVIOUR, art verily and indeed present in This most Holy Sacrament!

I hope in Thee, O LORD, for Thou art the only Hope and true Salvation of my soul!

I love Thee, and will love Thee, O LORD my strength, above all things, and with my whole heart, O Thou Lover of my soul!

BEHOLD me, O LORD, among these my brethren who draw nigh to receive these Sacred Mysteries; and because I cannot now receive the Sacrament of Thy Love, come, I beseech Thee, and visit my soul by Spiritual Communion; root out from it all vices, cleanse it from every defilement, and furnish it with all virtues. And since I offer this Sacrifice not for myself alone, but for (. . . . . and) all the faithful departed, grant that this great Sacrament may be to them this day a source of joy, an increase of light, and an earnest of eternal rest. Make them glad with Thy Presence, and may the light of Thy Countenance cheer them, who while on earth saw Thee through a glass darkly under these forms of Bread and Wine. Amen.

At the Post-Communion.

O LORD and Heavenly FATHER, I most humbly desire Thy Fatherly goodness mercifully to accept this Holy Sacrifice of the Most Precious Body and Blood of Thy dear SON, which Thou hast permitted me to join in offering (and to receive) on behalf of the (soul of . . . . . and of the) souls of all the faithful departed; and I most humbly beseech Thee to grant that by the Merits and Death of Thy SON JESUS CHRIST, and by faith in His Blood, they and all Thy whole Church, whether still here upon earth or in the place of departed spirits, may obtain re-

mission of their sins and all other benefits of His Passion; and although we be unworthy through our manifold sins to offer Thee any sacrifice, yet we beseech Thee to accept This our bounden duty and service, not weighing our merits, but pardoning our offences. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD, by Whom and with Whom, in the unity of the HOLY GHOST, all honour and glory be to Thee, O FATHER Almighty, world without end. Amen.

If the Gloria in Excelsis *be recited, say it, in the person of the departed, as an Act of Reparation for whatsoever was lacking in the devoutness of their thanksgivings while upon earth.*

After the Service.

O GOD, with Whom do live the souls of the perfect, and in Whose holy keeping are deposited the souls of them that depart hence in an inferior degree of Thy grace, and who, not being perfected in the love of GOD, are unworthy of Thy immediate Presence, and are being purified and disciplined by their longings to see Thee face to face; accept, I beseech Thee, this Holy Sacrifice for Thy Blessed Saints that Thou wouldest increase their glory and happiness; and for the souls of Thy servants, who wait and sigh for their perfect consummation of bliss, that Thou wouldest pardon their sins and imperfections. Remember, O most merciful FATHER, all the sufferings which Thy SON hath endured for them, remember His Precious Blood poured forth so plenteously for them: call to mind the most bitter Death which He suffered for them: and out of the abundance of His Merits supply all their defects, and bring them to Thy light and

felicity. May they rest in Thy peace and awake to a joyful resurrection. Through JESUS CHRIST, Thy SON, our LORD. Amen.

Or,

LOOK down, O FATHER of Compassion, from Thy high and holy Seat upon the souls of the faithful departed, for whom I have offered Thee this most Holy Sacrifice. Look upon them with loving-kindness, hear the prayers and supplications wherewith we entreat Thy mercy, and be merciful unto them and pardon all their sins. Remember, O most compassionate FATHER, all the sufferings which Thy SON endured for them; remember His Precious Blood shed in such abundance for them; call to mind the most bitter Death which He suffered for them, and have mercy on them. For all the sins they ever committed against Thee I offer Thee the most Holy Life and Conversation of Thy well-beloved SON; for all their negligences I offer Thee His most fervent Desires towards Thee; for all their omissions I offer Thee the great abundance of His Merits; for their every insult and wrong to Thee I offer Thee the sweet Submission with which He honoured Thee. Finally, for all the punishment which they have incurred I offer Thee all the Mortifications, Fastings, Watchings, Labours and Afflictions, Wounds and Stripes, Passion and Death, which He endured in such spotless innocence and with such loving eagerness; beseeching Thee to suffer Thy anger to be appeased towards them, to grant them Thy rest and peace and a glorious fruition of all their hopes and longings in the mansions of the Heavenly Jerusalem. Amen.

I THANK Thee, O my GOD, for Thy great mercy in permitting me to be present this day at this most Holy Sacrifice. Receive, O LORD, my unworthy prayers; supply all my defects, and forgive all wandering thoughts or coldness of heart which Thou hast seen in me. Grant that, by the virtue of these Divine Mysteries, I may ever continue faithful to Thee, and live and die in Thy grace; that so, when my earthly time of trial is ended, I may attain to Thy Heavenly Kingdom; and there with all the blessed Angels and Saints more clearly contemplate Thee, more perfectly love Thee, and more worthily praise and glorify Thy Name throughout eternity. Amen.

✠ THE Peace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST; the virtue of His Sacred Passion; the sign of the Holy Cross; the purity and humility of the Blessed Virgin Mary; the protection of the Angels; and the intercession of all the Saints and elect of GOD, be with me, and defend me now, and at the hour of my death, Sweet JESUS. Amen.

A Method of Assisting at the Holy Eucharist at the Burial of a Child.

✠ In the Name, etc.
Our FATHER.

O GOD, Heavenly FATHER, Who madest me after Thine Image; O GOD the SON, Who for my salvation didst take our human nature, didst shed Thy Precious Blood, and suffer a bitter Death upon the Cross; O GOD the HOLY

GHOST, Who hast sanctified me in Holy Baptism, and guided me into the true Faith: O Most HOLY TRINITY, grant me Thy grace, that I may devoutly assist at this Holy Sacrifice, and, with Thy Priest, present It to Thy Heavenly Majesty:

i. To the honour and glory of Thy Holy Name, acknowledging Thee the only GOD and LORD, to Whom alone this Sacrifice pertains.

ii. In remembrance of Thy bitter Death and Passion, O JESU.

iii. In thanksgiving for all Thy mercies, and more especially at this time for Thy great mercy in calling this dear child unto Thy Kingdom of Glory.

iv. In satisfaction for my sins and the sins of all mankind.

v. For my relations, friends, and benefactors, and especially for the relations and friends of this dear child that they may be comforted in their sorrow and distress.

vi. For all the faithful departed that they may dwell in a place of refreshment, of light, and of peace.

Graciously accept this Offering, O merciful LORD: let my intention be acceptable in Thy Sight, and grant all my prayers. Through the Merits and Mediation of our LORD and SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST. Amen.

INTROIT.—Come, ye blessed of My FATHER: inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. (*In Paschal-tide*, Alleluia, Alleluia.)

PSALM (cxxxvi. 1).—O give thanks unto the LORD, for He is gracious; and His mercy endureth for ever.

℣. Glory be.
℟. As it was.

INTROIT.—Come, ye blessed.

COLLECT.

ALMIGHTY, Everlasting GOD, Lover of holy purity, Who hast been mercifully pleased to call the soul of this child into the Kingdom of Heaven, deal with us, we pray Thee, O LORD, in like mercy, that through the merits of Thy most holy Passion, Thou mayest cause us evermore to rejoice in that same Kingdom with all Thy Saints and elect. Who livest and reignest with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, One GOD, world without end. Amen.

EPISTLE. Rev. xiv. 1—5.

GRADUAL.—*Ps.* 41. When I am in my health Thou upholdest me : and shalt set me before Thy Face for ever. ℣. Blessed be the LORD GOD of Israel world without end. Alleluia, Alleluia. ℣. *Tit.* 3. Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy He saved us, by the washing of regeneration. Alleluia.

After Septuagesima, instead of the Alleluias *and following* ℣., *there is said,*

TRACT.—*Ps.* 124. Our soul is escaped even as a bird out of the snare of the fowler. ℣. The snare is broken, and we are delivered. ℣. Our help standeth in the Name of the LORD Who hath made Heaven and earth.

In Paschal-tide, the Gradual *is omitted, and in its place there is said,*

Alleluia, Alleluia. ℣. Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy He saved us, by the washing of regeneration. Alleluia. ℣. *Ps.* 113. Praise the LORD, ye servants: O praise the name of the LORD. Alleluia.

Then may follow this Sequence, except from Septuagesima to Easter.

3. LET no tears to-day be shed,
Holy is this narrow bed,
Alleluia.

Death eternal life bestows,
Open Heaven's portal throws,
Alleluia.

And no peril waits at last
Him who now away hath passed,
Alleluia.

Not salvation hardly won—
Not the meed for race well run,
Alleluia.

But the pity of the LORD
Gives His child a full reward.
Alleluia.

Grants the prize without the course,
Crowns, without the battle's force.
Alleluia.

GOD, Who loveth innocence,
Hastes to take His darling hence.
Alleluia.

What need we beseech in prayer
For that soul, now glad and fair ?
Alleluia.

Nay, for us it prays the LORD
That His Mercy He accord.
Alleluia.

GOSPEL. St. Matthew xviii. 1—10.

At the Offertory.

Lambs without blemish of the first year shall be for a burnt offering, an offering made by fire unto the LORD for a sweet savour. (*In Paschaltide*, Alleluia.)

O MOST Holy and Adorable TRINITY, vouchsafe to receive this our Sacrifice in remembrance of our SAVIOUR'S Passion, Resurrection, and glorious Ascension ; and grant that we may die with Him to our sins, rise with Him to a new life, and ascend with Him to Thee. Let those Saints, whose memory we celebrate on earth, remember us before Thy Throne in Heaven, and obtain mercy for us. Through the Same JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful GOD, Who straightway bestowest everlasting life on all children born again in the laver of Baptism, without any merits of their own, when they depart from this world, as we believe Thou hast done for the soul of this little child ; grant, we beseech Thee, that we may serve Thee here with pure minds, and be joined for evermore in Paradise with Thy blessed children. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD, Who liveth and reigneth with

Thee and the HOLY GHOST, One GOD, world without end. Amen.

At the Consecration.

O MOST merciful FATHER of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, in remembrance of His blessed Incarnation, of His Sorrows, Tears, Wounds, and precious Bloodshedding, in remembrance of His Death and Passion, and Infinite Love to mankind, and in acknowledgment of the world's redemption, I humbly offer this holy Oblation; and in union therewith, and with that all-saving Sacrifice which He made on the Altar of the Cross, I offer myself, with all that I am or have, to Thy praise and glory, humbly beseeching Thee to give to the living grace, to the faithful departed rest and peace, and to all mercy and life everlasting. I commend to Thee, O LORD, my soul and body, all my thoughts, words, and actions, most humbly beseeching Thee to have mercy on me, and on all those for whom I am bound to pray (especially . . . . .). Amen.

At the Elevation.

HAIL! Most Holy and Precious BODY of CHRIST, Which set on the Altar of the Cross for the saving of the world, I believe with my heart, I confess with my mouth, a True Sacrifice, a Pure Sacrifice, a Holy Sacrifice, a Sacrifice unspotted and acceptable to GOD, the Holy Bread of Eternal Life, and the Cup of everlasting salvation, O Kind JESU! O Good JESU! have mercy upon me! I pray Thee! therefore, O GOD! that like as I see Thee here present under the forms of Bread and Wine, so I may behold Thee in the glory of Thy Majesty, in peace and gladness, for ever and ever. Amen.

At the Communion of the Priest.

O LAMB of GOD, That takest away the sins of the world: Have mercy upon us (ii.).

O LAMB of GOD, That takest away the sins of the world: Grant us Thy peace.

Ant.—They leaped like lambs, praising Thee, O LORD, Who hadst delivered them. (*In Paschaltide*, Alleluia.)

PSALM 113. *Laudate, pueri.*

PRAISE the LORD, ye servants: O praise the Name of the LORD.

Blessed be the Name of the LORD: from this time forth for evermore.

The LORD'S Name is praised: from the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same.

The LORD is high above all heathen: and His glory above the Heavens.

Who is like unto the LORD our GOD, that hath His Dwelling so high: and yet humbleth Himself to behold the things that are in Heaven and earth?

He taketh up the simple out of the dust: and lifteth the poor out of the mire;

That He may set him with the princes: even with the princes of His people.

He maketh the barren woman to keep house: and to be a joyful mother of children.

Glory be.

As it was.

Ant.—They leaped, etc.

After the Service.

O GOD, Who hast hastened to take to Thyself the soul of this happy child, dear unto Thee, grant to us who are still in our pilgrimage,

and who walk as yet by faith, that enlightened by the Heavenly Food which nourisheth us, we be not corrupted with the evil, nor deceived by the craft of this world. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

ACCEPT, O Heavenly FATHER, this my imperfect service, and forgive all sins and negligences which I have therein committed. I commend myself to Thee now and always, and give myself wholly into the Hands of Thy Divine Majesty. Let Thy Holy Will always be fulfilled in me, grant me a blessed death, and a happy entrance into Thy glorious Kingdom. And this I ask for myself and for all who need my prayers. Through the Merits of Thy dear SON JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

Then, if you have time, you may say The Benedicite.

Prayers which may be used in a Churchyard.

HAIL! all ye faithful souls of JESUS CHRIST. May He give you rest, Who is Himself the One True Rest! May JESUS CHRIST, the SON of the living GOD, Who, for our salvation and that of all mankind, was born of the Virgin Mary, and redeemed you by His Precious Blood, raise you up in the Day of Judgment, and place you with His Saints and holy Angels. Amen.

LOOK, we beseech Thee, Almighty GOD, upon the souls of these Thy servants, for whose salvation Thou didst hang naked, and with outstretched Arms, upon the Cross, didst suffer Thy

five most Sacred Wounds, and didst vouchsafe to endure the bitterness of Death; Who livest and reignest GOD, world without end. Amen.

O GOD, by Whose mercy the souls of the faithful find rest, mercifully grant to Thy servants . . . . . and to all that, here and elsewhere, sleep in CHRIST, the pardon of their sins, that, absolved and purified, they may rejoice with Thee for all eternity. Through the Same CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

On leaving.

FAREWELL, all ye faithful souls, whose bodies here rest in the earth. May the Sun of Righteousness bless you far and wide, and make you to enjoy the brightness of His light for ever. Amen.

✠ May they rest in peace. Amen.

A Method of Saying the Gradual Psalms for the Whole Estate of Christ's Church.

1ST DIVISION.

For the Faithful Departed.

Psalms 120 and 121 (*page* 31), *without* Gloria *or* Rest eternal.

PSALM 122. *Lætatus sum.*

I WAS glad when they said unto me: We will go into the House of the LORD.

Our feet shall stand in thy gates; O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is built as a city: that is at unity in itself.

For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the LORD: to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the LORD.

For there is the seat of judgment: even the seat of the house of David.

O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls: and plenteousness within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes: I will wish thee prosperity.

Yea, because of the House of the LORD our GOD: I will seek to do thee good.

PSALM 123. *Ad te levavi oculos meos.*

UNTO Thee lift I up mine eyes: O Thou that dwellest in the Heavens.

Behold, even as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress: even so our eyes wait upon the LORD our GOD, until He have mercy upon us.

Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us: for we are utterly despised.

Our soul is filled with the scornful reproof of the wealthy: and with the despitefulness of the proud.

PSALM 124. *Nisi quia Dominus.*

IF the LORD Himself had not been on our side, now may Israel say: if the LORD Himself had not been on our side, when men rose up against us;

They had swallowed us up quick: when they were so wrathfully displeased at us.

Yea, the waters had drowned us: and the stream had gone over our soul.

Yea, the LORD hath done great things for us already: whereof we rejoice.

Turn our captivity, O LORD: as the rivers in the south.

They that sow in tears: shall reap in joy.

He that now goeth on his way weeping, and beareth forth good seed: shall doubtless come again with joy, and bring his sheaves with him.

Rest eternal: grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual: shine upon them.

Then, all kneeling, shall be said:

Our FATHER (*secretly*).

℣. And lead us not into temptation.
℟. But deliver us from evil.
℣. From the gates of hell.
℟. Deliver their souls, O LORD.
℣. May they rest in peace.
℟. Amen.
℣. O LORD, hear our prayer.
℟. And let our cry come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

ABSOLVE, O LORD, we beseech Thee, the souls of Thy servants and handmaids (. . . . . .), and of all the Faithful Departed, from every chain of sin, that being raised in the glory of the Resurrection, they may be refreshed amongst Thy Saints and elect. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

2ND DIVISION.

For the Church Militant on Earth.

PSALM 125. *Qui confidunt.*

THEY that put their trust in the LORD shall be even as the mount Sion : which may not be removed, but standeth fast for ever.

The hills stand about Jerusalem : even so standeth the LORD round about His people, from this time forth for evermore.

For the rod of the ungodly cometh not into the lot of the righteous : lest the righteous put their hand unto wickedness.

Do well, O LORD : unto those that are good and true of heart.

As for such as turn back unto their own wickedness : the LORD shall lead them forth with the evildoers ; but peace shall be upon Israel.

Glory be.

As it was.

PSALM 126. *In convertendo.*

WHEN the LORD turned again the captivity of Sion : then were we like unto them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter : and our tongue with joy.

Then said they among the heathen : The LORD hath done great things for them.

Yea, the LORD hath done great things for us already ; whereof we rejoice.

Turn our captivity, O LORD : as the rivers in the south.

They that sow in tears : shall reap in joy.

He that now goeth on his way weeping, and

beareth forth good seed: shall doubtless come again with joy, and bring his sheaves with him.

Glory be.

As it was.

PSALM 127. *Nisi Dominus.*

EXCEPT the LORD build the house: their labour is but lost that build it.

Except the LORD keep the city: the watchman waketh but in vain.

It is but lost labour that ye haste to rise up early, and so late take rest, and eat the bread of carefulness: for so He giveth His beloved sleep.

Lo, children and the fruit of the womb: are an heritage and gift that cometh of the LORD.

Like as the arrows in the hand of the giant: even so are the young children.

Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed when they speak with their enemies in the gate.

Glory be.

As it was.

PSALM 128. *Beati omnes.*

BLESSED are all they that fear the LORD: and walk in His Ways.

For thou shalt eat the labours of thine hands: O well is thee, and happy shalt thou be.

Thy wife shall be as the fruitful vine: upon the walls of thine house.

Thy children like the olive-branches: round about thy table.

Lo, thus shall the man be blessed: that feareth the LORD.

The LORD from out of Sion shall so bless

thee: that thou shalt see Jerusalem in prosperity all thy life long.

Yea, that thou shalt see thy children's children: and peace upon Israel.

Glory be.

As it was.

PSALM 129. *Sæpe expugnaverunt.*

MANY a time have they fought against me from my youth up: may Israel now say.

Yea, many a time have they vexed me from my youth up: but they have not prevailed against me.

The plowers plowed upon my back: and made long furrows.

But the Righteous LORD: hath hewn the snares of the ungodly in pieces.

Let them be confounded and turned backward: as many as have evil will at Sion.

Let them be even as the grass growing upon the house-tops: which withereth afore it be plucked up;

Whereof the mower filleth not his hand: neither he that bindeth up the sheaves his bosom.

So that they who go by say not so much as, The LORD prosper you: we wish you good luck in the Name of the LORD.

Glory be.

As it was.

Then, all kneeling, shall be said:

LORD, have mercy upon us.
CHRIST, have mercy upon us.
LORD, have mercy upon us.
Our FATHER (*secretly*).

℣. And lead us not into temptation.
℟. But deliver us from evil.

℣. O think upon Thy congregation.
℟. Which Thou hast purchased and redeemed of old.

℣. O LORD, hear our prayer.
℟. And let our cry come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

O GOD, Whose nature and property is ever to have mercy, and to forgive, receive our humble petitions; and grant that we, and all Thy servants, who are tied and bound with the chain of our sins, may be loosed by the pitifulness of Thy great mercy. Through the Merits of JESUS CHRIST, our Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

3RD DIVISION.

For the Church Triumphant in Glory.

Psalm 130 (*page* 32) *with* Gloria Patri.

PSALM 131. *Domine, non est.*

LORD, I am not high-minded: I have no proud looks.

I do not exercise myself in great matters: which are too high for me.

But I refrain my soul, and keep it low, like as a child that is weaned from his mother: yea, my soul is even as a weaned child.

O Israel, trust in the LORD: from this time forth for evermore.

Glory be.

As it was.

PSALM 132. *Memento, Domine.*

LORD, remember David : and all his trouble;
How he sware unto the LORD : and vowed a vow unto the Almighty GOD of Jacob.

I will not come within the tabernacle of mine house : nor climb up into my bed;

I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine eye-lids to slumber : neither the temples of my head to take any rest;

Until I find out a place for the Temple of the LORD : an habitation for the Mighty GOD of Jacob.

Lo, we heard of the same at Ephrata : and found it in the wood.

We will go into His Tabernacle : and fall low on our knees before His Footstool.

Arise, O LORD, into Thy resting-place : Thou, and the ark of Thy strength.

Let Thy Priests be clothed with righteousness : and let Thy Saints sing with joyfulness.

For Thy servant David's sake : turn not away the Presence of Thine Anointed.

The LORD hath made a faithful oath unto David : and He shall not shrink from it;

Of the fruit of thy body : shall I set upon thy seat.

If thy children will keep My Covenant, and My Testimonies that I shall learn them : their children also shall sit upon thy seat for evermore.

For the LORD hath chosen Sion to be an habitation for Himself : He hath longed for her.

This shall be My rest for ever : here will I dwell, for I have a delight therein.

I will bless her victuals with increase : and will satisfy her poor with bread.

I will deck her Priests with health: and her Saints shall rejoice and sing.

There shall I make the horn of David to flourish: I have ordained a lantern for Mine Anointed.

As for his enemies, I shall clothe them with shame: but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

Glory be.

As it was.

PSALM 133. *Ecce, quam bonum!*

BEHOLD, how good and joyful a thing it is: brethren, to dwell together in unity!

It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down unto the beard: even unto Aaron's beard, and went down to the skirts of his clothing.

Like as the dew of Hermon: which fell upon the hill of Sion.

For there the LORD promised His blessing: and life for evermore.

Glory be.

As it was.

PSALM 134. *Ecce nunc.*

BEHOLD now, praise the LORD: all ye servants of the LORD;

Ye that by night stand in the House of the LORD: even in the Courts of the House of our GOD.

Lift up your hands in the Sanctuary: and praise the LORD.

The LORD that made Heaven and earth: give thee blessing out of Sion.

Glory be.

As it was.

Then, all kneeling, shall be said:

LORD, have mercy upon us.
CHRIST, have mercy upon us.
LORD, have mercy upon us.
Our FATHER (*secretly*).

℣. And lead us not into temptation.
℟. But deliver us from evil.

℣. O GOD, save Thy servants.
℟. Which put their trust in Thee.

℣. O LORD, hear our prayer.
℟. And let our cry come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

O LORD, we beseech Thee, increase the glory of Thy Saints, make it to shine more and more unto that perfect Day, when receiving again their bodies they shall partake in the Resurrection of Thy SON JESUS CHRIST, Who, with Thee and the HOLY GHOST, liveth and reigneth, One GOD, for ever and ever. Amen.

Then may be said this prayer for the whole estate of Christ's Church.

WE beseech Thee, O LORD, for the whole estate of Thy Church, for that part of it militant here on earth, and for that which has put off the burden of the flesh, and awaiteth the day of resurrection, either in the discipline of longing and expectation in the ante-chamber of Thy Presence or admitted to a closer union with Thee in the enjoyment of a foretaste of eternal felicity. Make it to grow to the full measure of its stature in CHRIST; that that portion of it which is in this world may be established in

unity and progress in virtue; that which is in expectation may see the fruition of its hopes and longings; and that which is triumphant in Heaven may increase in glory and intercession for the residue of the Church. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

A Method of Saying the Seven Penitential Psalms for the Faithful Departed, or for a Particular Soul.

Ant.—Remember not.

Psalm 6 (*page* 41), *with* Rest eternal.

PSALM 32. *Beati, quorum.*

BLESSED is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven: and whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth no sin: and in whose spirit there is no guile.

For while I held my tongue: my bones consumed away through my daily complaining.

For Thy Hand is heavy upon me day and night; and my moisture is like the drought in summer.

I will acknowledge my sin unto Thee: and mine unrighteousness have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my sins unto the LORD: and so Thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto Thee, in a time when Thou may-

est be found: but in the great water-floods they shall not come nigh him.

Thou art a place to hide me in, Thou shalt preserve me from trouble: Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way wherein thou shalt go: and I will guide thee with Mine Eye.

Be ye not like to horse and mule, which have no understanding: whose mouths must be held with bit and bridle, lest they fall upon thee.

Great plagues remain for the ungodly: but whoso putteth his trust in the LORD, mercy embraceth him on every side.

Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoice in the LORD: and be joyful, all ye that are true of heart.

Rest eternal: grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual: shine upon them.

PSALM 38. *Domine, ne in furore.*

PUT me not to rebuke, O LORD, in Thine anger: neither chasten me in Thy heavy displeasure.

For Thine arrows stick fast in me: and Thy Hand presseth me sore.

There is no health in my flesh, because of Thy displeasure: neither is there any rest in my bones, by reason of my sin.

For my wickednesses are gone over my head: and are like a sore burden, too heavy for me to bear.

My wounds stink, and are corrupt: through my foolishness.

I am brought into so great trouble and misery: that I go mourning all the day long.

For my loins are filled with a sore disease: and there is no whole part in my body.

I am feeble, and sore smitten: I have roared for the very disquietness of my heart.

LORD, Thou knowest all my desire: and my groaning is not hid from Thee.

My heart panteth, my strength hath failed me: and the sight of mine eyes is gone from me.

My lovers and my neighbours did stand looking upon my trouble: and my kinsmen stood afar off.

They also that sought after my life laid snares for me: and they that went about to do me evil talked of wickedness, and imagined deceit all the day long.

As for me, I was like a deaf man, and heard not: and as one that is dumb, who doth not open his mouth.

I became even as a man that heareth not: and in whose mouth are no reproofs.

For in Thee, O LORD, have I put my trust: Thou shalt answer for me, O LORD my GOD.

I have required that they, even mine enemies, should not triumph over me: for when my foot slipped, they rejoiced greatly against me.

And I, truly, am set in the plague: and my heaviness is ever in my sight.

For I will confess my wickedness: and be sorry for my sin.

But mine enemies live, and are mighty: and they that hate me wrongfully are many in number.

They also that reward evil for good are against me: because I follow the thing that good is.

Forsake me not, O LORD my GOD: be not Thou far from me.

Haste Thee to help me: O LORD GOD of my salvation.

Rest eternal: grant to them, O LORD,
And let light perpetual: shine upon them.

Psalm 51 (*page* 59), *with* Rest eternal.

PSALM 102. *Domine, exaudi.*

HEAR my prayer, O LORD: and let my crying come unto Thee.

Hide not Thy Face from me in the time of my trouble: incline Thine Ear unto me when I call; O hear me, and that right soon.

For my days are consumed away like smoke: and my bones are burnt up as it were a firebrand.

My heart is smitten down, and withered like grass: so that I forget to eat my bread.

For the voice of my groaning: my bones will scarce cleave to my flesh.

I am become like a pelican in the wilderness: and like an owl that is in the desert.

I have watched, and am even as it were a sparrow: that sitteth alone upon the house-top.

Mine enemies revile me all the day long: and they that are mad upon me are sworn together against me.

For I have eaten ashes as it were bread: and mingled my drink with weeping;

And that because of Thine indignation and wrath: for Thou hast taken me up, and cast me down.

My days are gone as a shadow: and I am withered like grass.

But Thou, O LORD, shalt endure for ever: and Thy remembrance throughout all generations.

Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Sion : for it is time that Thou have mercy upon her, yea, the time is come.

And why ? Thy servants think upon her stones: and it pitieth them to see her in the dust.

The heathen shall fear Thy Name, O LORD ; and all the kings of the earth Thy Majesty ;

When the LORD shall build up Sion : and when His glory shall appear ;

When He turneth Him unto the prayer of the poor destitute : and despiseth not their desire.

This shall be written for those that come after, and the people which shall be born shall praise the LORD.

For He hath looked down from His Sanctuary: out of the Heaven did the LORD behold the earth ;

That He might hear the mournings of such as are in captivity : and deliver the children appointed unto death ;

That they may declare the Name of the LORD in Sion : and His worship at Jerusalem ;

When the people are gathered together : and the kingdoms also, to serve the LORD.

He brought down my strength in my journey : and shortened my days.

But I said, O my GOD, take me not away in the midst of mine age : as for Thy years, they endure throughout all generations.

Thou, LORD, in the beginning hast laid the foundation of the earth : and the Heavens are the work of Thy Hands.

They shall perish, but Thou shalt endure : they all shall wax old as doth a garment ;

And as a vesture shalt Thou change them, and they shall be changed : but Thou art the Same, and Thy years shall not fail.

The children of Thy servants shall continue : and their seed shall stand fast in Thy Sight.
Rest eternal : grant to them, O LORD.
And let light perpetual : shine upon them.

Psalm 130 (*page* 32), *with* Rest eternal.

PSALM 143. *Domine, exaudi.*

HEAR my prayer, O LORD, and consider my desire : hearken unto me for Thy truth and righteousness' sake.

And enter not into judgment with Thy servant : for in Thy Sight shall no man living be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul ; he hath smitten my life down to the ground : he hath laid me in the darkness, as the men that have been long dead.

Therefore is my spirit vexed within me : and my heart within me is desolate.

Yet do I remember the time past ; I muse upon all Thy works : yea, I exercise myself in the works of Thy Hands.

I stretch forth my hands unto Thee : my soul gaspeth unto Thee as a thirsty land.

Hear me, O LORD, and that soon, for my spirit waxeth faint : hide not Thy Face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

O let me hear Thy lovingkindness betimes in the morning, for in Thee is my trust : shew Thou me the way that I should walk in, for I lift up my soul unto Thee.

Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies : for I flee unto Thee to hide me.

Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth Thee,

for Thou art my GOD: let Thy loving SPIRIT lead me forth into the land of righteousness.

Quicken me, O LORD, for Thy Name's sake: and for Thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

And of Thy goodness slay mine enemies: and destroy all them that vex my soul; for I am Thy servant.

Rest eternal: grant to them, O LORD.

And let light perpetual: shine upon them.

Ant.—Remember not, O LORD, our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers; neither take Thou vengeance of our sins: spare us, good LORD, spare Thy people, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy most Precious Blood, and be not angry with us for ever.

LORD, have mercy.
CHRIST, *have mercy.*
LORD, have mercy.
Our FATHER.

℣. And lead us not into temptation.
℟. But deliver us from evil.

℣. From the gates of hell.
℟. Deliver their souls, O LORD.

℣. May they rest in peace.
℟. Amen.

℣. O LORD, hear our prayer.
℟. And let our cry come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

O GOD, the Creator, etc, (*page* 36).

ALMIGHTY, Eternal GOD, to Whom there never is any prayer made without hope of mercy, be merciful to the souls of Thy servants departed from this world in the confession of Thy Name, and grant that they may be associated with the company of Thy Saints. Through CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

ALMIGHTY, Everlasting GOD, Who art the LORD both of the quick and of the dead, and hast mercy upon all whom Thou foreknowest will be Thine in faith and works: we humbly beseech Thee, that they for whom we have purposed to pour forth our prayers may, at the intercession of all Thy Saints, obtain pardon of all their sins, and may see the fruition of all their hopes and longings by the pitifulness of Thy great goodness. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the Unity of the HOLY GHOST, ever One GOD, world without end. Amen.

A Method of Offering Five Most Precious Bloodsheddings of our Blessed Lord on behalf of the Faithful Departed.

Commence by reciting Psalm 130 (page 32), *with* Rest eternal; *then say*, Our FATHER, *and the following or similar prayers in due order.*

1st. I offer Thee, O my SAVIOUR, these my prayers for the repose of the souls of all my relations: through the Precious Blood which

Thou didst shed for them in Thine Agony in the Garden.

O good JESU, have mercy upon them.

Our FATHER.

O good JESU, have mercy upon the souls of the Faithful Departed (especially . . . .), and grant them eternal rest.

2nd. I offer Thee . . . for the repose of the souls of all those who have shewn me kindness: through the Precious Blood which Thou didst shed for them in Thy painful scourging.

O good JESU. Our FATHER. O good JESU.

3rd. I offer Thee . . . for the repose of the souls of all those I have at any time offended or in any way injured: through the Precious Blood which Thou didst shed for them in the Way to Calvary bearing Thy heavy Cross.

O good JESU. Our FATHER. O good JESU.

4th. I offer Thee . . . for the repose of the souls of my friends and companions: through the Precious Blood which Thou didst pour forth for them when hanging upon the Cross.

O good JESU. Our FATHER. O good JESU.

5th. I offer thee . . . for the repose of the souls of (my parents, husband, wife, or children); I offer Thee for *these souls* so dear to me the Precious Blood and Sacred Water that flowed for *them*, from Thy Heart transfixed by the soldier's lance.

O good JESU, open to *these souls* the Gate of Heaven, and grant me grace to be reunited with *them* for ever in the Kingdom of Thy glory.

Our FATHER. O good JESU.

Seven Devout Prayers on the Passion and Death of Christ for the Souls of the Faithful Departed.

1. O JESU, the Resurrection and the Life, Who, departing out of this world, didst leave Thy Body and Thy Blood to be our Meat and Drink; by this Thy boundless Love, I entreat Thee, have mercy on the souls of all the faithful departed, especially . . . . . Lead them to the Fountain of Life, and speedily refresh and satiate them at Thy Heavenly Table.

Our FATHER.

2. O JESU, our Healer and Defender, Who, for our sakes, didst suffer so great agony in the Garden, that Thy sweat was like great drops of blood falling down to the ground: by this, Thy most Precious Blood, I humbly pray Thee, have mercy on all the faithful departed, especially . . . . . Deliver them from all anguish, wipe all tears from their eyes, and bring them into the Garden of Paradise.

Our FATHER.

3. O JESU, our SAVIOUR and Redeemer, Who didst take upon Thyself the bonds of our sins; by those Thy hard bonds, I pray Thee, have mercy on the faithful departed, especially . . . . . Loose them from the bonds of their sins, wherewith human frailty kept them bound in this life, that they may cry with great joy, *Thou hast broken my bonds asunder: I will offer to Thee the Sacrifice of thanksgiving, and praise Thy Name for ever.*

Our FATHER.

4. O JESU, Joy of our hearts, Who didst receive shame, and spitting, and blind-folding on that Face which Angels delight to adore; by this Thy incomprehensible Patience, I beseech Thee, have mercy on the souls of the faithful departed, especially . . . . . Let them come to the glory of Thy light, and fill them with eternal joy by the sight of Thy Countenance.

Our FATHER.

5. O JESU, Crown of our glory, Who wast beaten with scourges, and, for our pride's sake, wast shamefully and cruelly crowned with thorns; by this Thy supreme Humility, I beseech Thee, have mercy on all the faithful departed, especially . . . . . Mercifully grant that they speedily come to the crown of everlasting glory, for Thou crownest them with mercy and loving-kindness.

Our FATHER.

6. O JESU, our Advocate and Judge, Who, by most unjust judgment, didst will to be sentenced to most bitter Death, that we might be delivered from the punishment of eternal damnation; by the depth of Thy Mercy I call upon Thee: have mercy on the faithful departed, especially . . . . . Make them to hear that word of comfort: "*Thy sins are forgiven thee.*"

Our FATHER.

7. O JESU, our highest and our only Good, Who, with the weight of the Cross, didst take on Thee the burden of our iniquities,

and didst bear our sins in Thy Body on the Tree: by this, Thine immeasurable Mercy, I humbly beseech Thee have mercy on all the faithful departed, especially . . . . . Open quickly to them the gates of everlasting glory, and let them hear the joyful words, "*Come, ye blessed of My Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world.*"

Our FATHER.

Miscellaneous Prayers.

For use immediately after a Death.

O GOD, to Whom all things live, and in Whom our bodies perish not, but are bettered by death; we humbly beseech Thee, that Thou wouldest call to Thee the soul of Thy servant . . . . . Receive it at the hands of Thy holy Angels; lay it in the bosom of Abraham; raise it up again in the last great Day of Judgment, and whatsoever stains it hath contracted through the snares of Satan, do Thou pitifully and graciously wash away. Through CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

WE commend to Thee, O LORD, the soul of Thy servant . . . . . , and we beseech Thee, O LORD JESUS CHRIST, SAVIOUR of Thy world, that Thou wouldest not refuse it a place in the bosom of Thy Patriarchs, a soul for whose sake Thou didst of Thy mercy come down to earth. Acknowledge, O LORD, Thy creature, not made by strange gods, but by Thee, the only living and true GOD: for there is none other god

beside Thee, nor any works like unto Thy works. Rejoice *his* soul, O LORD, with Thy Presence, and remember not *his* old sins and excesses, which, through the violence of anger or the heat of evil desire, *he* hath at any time committed. For although *he* hath sinned, *he* hath not denied the FATHER, the SON, and the HOLY GHOST, but hath believed, and hath had a zeal for GOD, and the Creator of all things hath *he* faithfully worshipped. Remember not, O LORD, we beseech Thee, the sins of *his* youth, and *his* ignorances; but, according to Thy great Mercy, be mindful of *him* in the brightness of Thy great glory. Let the Heavens be opened to *him*; let the Angels rejoice with *him*. Receive Thy servant, O LORD, into Thy Kingdom. Let St. Michael, the Archangel of GOD, Prince of the armies of Heaven, receive *him*. Let the holy Angels of GOD come forth to meet *him*, and conduct *him* to the City of the heavenly Jerusalem. Let Blessed Peter the Apostle, to whom GOD gave the keys of the kingdom of Heaven, receive *him*. Let St. Paul the Apostle, who was counted worthy to be a vessel of election, assist *him*. Let St. John, the chosen Apostle of GOD, to whom were revealed the secrets of Heaven, intercede for *him*. Let all the holy Apostles, to whom the LORD gave the power of binding and loosing, pray for *him*. Let all the Saints and elect of GOD, who in this world have suffered torments for the Name of CHRIST, intercede for *him*, that loosed from the bonds of the flesh, *he* may attain unto the glory of the Heavenly Kingdom, through the gift of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who, with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, liveth and reigneth for ever and ever. Amen.

THE Angels bear thee to Paradise: at thy coming may the Martyrs receive thee, and lead thee into the holy city Jerusalem. The choir of Angels receive thee, and with Lazarus, who was once a beggar, mayest thou gain eternal rest.

Before a Burial.

O LORD, with Whom do live the spirits of them that die, and with Whom the souls of Thy servants, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity: we most meekly beseech Thee for this Thy servant, that having received forgiveness for all *his* sins which *he* hath committed in this world, *he* may escape the gates of hell, and the pains of eternal darkness; that *he* may for ever dwell with Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob in the region of light, and Thy blessed Presence, where there is neither weeping nor heaviness; and that when the dreadful Day of the general Judgment shall come, *he* may rise again with the just, and receive this dead body which must now be buried in the earth, to be joined with *his* soul, and be made pure and incorruptible for ever after in Thy glorious kingdom. For the Merits of Thy dear SON, JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

ALMIGHTY GOD, we give Thee hearty thanks for this Thy servant, whom Thou hast delivered from the miseries of this wretched world, from the body of death and all temptation, and, as we trust, hast brought *his* soul, which *he* committed into Thy holy Hands, into sure consolation and rest. Grant, we beseech Thee, that at the Day of Judgment *his* soul, and all the souls of Thy elect departed out of this

life, may with us, and we with them, fully receive Thy promises, and be made perfect altogether. Through the glorious Resurrection of Thy SON JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

O GOD of Spirits and of all flesh, Who hast trodden down death, hast subdued the devil, and hast given life to the world, do Thou, O LORD, give rest to the soul of this Thy servant . . . . . who has fallen asleep, in a place of light and verdure, in a place of refreshment, where sorrow, grief, and lamentation enter not: forgive *him* every sin of word, deed, or thought, in Thy goodness and clemency; for there is no man who liveth and sinneth not. For Thou alone art without sin. Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy word is truth; for Thou art the Resurrection, the Life, and the Refreshing of this Thy servant who is fallen asleep, O CHRIST our GOD, to Whom we ascribe glory with Thy Eternal FATHER, and Thy All-holy and Life-giving SPIRIT, now, always, and for ever and ever. Amen.

For use by Surviving Friends.

GRANT, O LORD, we beseech Thee, that while we lament the departure of Thy servant, we may always remember that we shall most certainly follow *him*. Give us grace to prepare for our last hour by a good and holy life, that we may not be taken unprepared by sudden death, but may be ever on the watch, that when Thou shalt call, we may go forth to meet the Bridegroom, and enter with Him into everlasting glory. Through the Same JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

O MOST wise and merciful GOD, Who hast ordained this life as a passage to the future, confining our repentance to the time of our pilgrimage here, and reserving for hereafter the state of punishment and reward: vouchsafe to us, who are yet alive, and have still the opportunity for reconciliation with Thee, the grace so to watch over all our actions, and to correct every wandering from the true way to Heaven, that we may not be surprised with our sins uncancelled, or our duties unfulfilled, but when our bodies are laid in the grave, our souls may ascend to Thee, and dwell with Thee for ever in the mansions of eternal bliss. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD and only SAVIOUR. Amen.

On behalf of the Relatives of Persons recently deceased.

O GRACIOUS FATHER, enable these Thy servants to bow before Thee in humble submission to Thy Divine appointment. Draw them, we pray Thee, unto Thyself, that while they mourn the loss of *him* they so much loved, they may obtain consolation in the fuller knowledge of that love of Thine which at the first provided for them so great an earthly blessing, and is now effectual to supply the place of every gift which Thy wisdom removes; and grant them, when this life of trial is ended, to find with *him*, who has been taken from them, a merciful judgment in the last Day and a joyful entrance into Thy glory. Through the Merits of JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

O GOD, the Protector of them that put their trust in Thee, do Thou mercifully comfort

Thy servants in their present sorrow; relieve them in every future difficulty, and teach them, as earthly means of reliance are withdrawn, to confide the more simply in Thy Fatherly care, Who hast promised to supply all our need. Through JESUS CHRIST our SAVIOUR. Amen.

At the Death of a Child.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, Who didst take little children in Thine Arms and bless them; bless, we beseech Thee, this child; take *him* into the Arms of Thine everlasting Mercy, keep *him* from all evil, and bring *him* into the company of those who ever behold the Face of Thy FATHER, Which is heaven, with Whom Thou livest and reignest in the Unity of the HOLY GHOST, GOD, for ever and ever. Amen.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, Who takest the righteous away from the evil to come, and hast been pleased to call a child from this family unto Thyself: comfort, we beseech Thee, the hearts of his parents: and as Thou gavest Thy beloved Disciple to console Thy Blessed Mother when she stood by Thy Cross, so now grant that these mourners may be consoled by the ministry of Thy holy Word, Who livest and reignest with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, One GOD, world without end. Amen.

At the Death of a Bishop or of a Parish Priest.

WE entreat Thy mercy, O LORD, for the soul of . . . . the Bishop of this Diocese (*or* Priest of this Parish) that, dead unto the world, it may live unto Thee: and as Thou wast pleased to raise him to the Episcopal (*or* Priestly) dignity,

to minister at Thine Altar upon earth, and to train up souls for Thy service, so Thou mayest exalt him, and those whom he brought up for Thee, to Thy Right Hand in Glory. Through Thy Mercy, O our GOD, Who art blessed, and livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

At the Holy Eucharist.

I PRAY Thee, O great High Priest, the True Priest, JESUS CHRIST, for the souls of the faithful departed (especially . . . . .), that this great Sacrament of Thy Love may be unto them health and salvation, joy and refreshment. O LORD my GOD, grant unto them, this day, a great and abundant feast of Thee, the living and true Bread, Who camest down from Heaven, and givest life unto the world ; even of Thy holy and blessed Flesh, the LAMB without spot, Who takest away the sins of the world ; of that Flesh which was taken of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and conceived by the HOLY GHOST ; of that Fountain of Mercy which, by the soldier's lance, flowed from Thy most sacred Side ; that they may be thereby enlarged and satisfied, refreshed and comforted, and may rejoice in Thy praise and in Thy glory for ever. Amen.

WE commend unto Thy mercy, O LORD, Thy servants which are departed hence with the sign of faith and now do rest in the sleep of peace (especially . . . . .). Grant unto them, we beseech Thee, Thy mercy and everlasting peace, and that at the day of the general resurrection, we and all they which be of the mystical Body of Thy SON may together be set on His Right Hand, and hear that His most joyful

Voice: "Come, ye blessed of My FATHER, inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world." Grant this, O merciful FATHER, for JESUS CHRIST'S sake, our only Mediator and Advocate. Amen.

The Weekly Prayers of the Guild of All Souls.
For the Dying.

O ALMIGHTY and Ever-living GOD, the Preserver of souls, Who dost chasten those whom Thou lovest, and dost correct every son whom Thou receivest; we implore Thee to look mercifully upon (. . . . . and) all those who are now in their last agony, and who are at the point of death. May they be presented before Thee, by the hands of Thy holy Angels, and admitted to the fellowship of Thy Saints and elect, so that no defilement of the flesh may hurt them; but let Thy pity and compassion absolve them from all their offences: through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

For the Departed.

O LORD, the GOD of spirits and of all flesh, Who didst put death under Thy Feet, didst destroy the power of the devil, and gavest Thy Life for the world, grant rest, O LORD, to the souls of Thy departed servants (especially . . .), in the place of light and refreshment, whence pain and sorrow and sighing are driven away; and in Thy goodness and mercy pardon every sin committed by them in thought, word, and deed; Thou Who art the Resurrection and the Life, and Who livest and reignest GOD for ever and ever. Amen.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, Who hast promised to come again in like manner as Thou didst go into Heaven ; we pray Thee to hasten the time of Thine Advent, that sin and death may be overcome, and that we, with all Thy Faithful Departed, may be perfected in blessedness in that day when Thou makest up Thy jewels ; through Thy Mercy, O our GOD, Who art blessed, and livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

For General Use.

O MOST gracious GOD, FATHER of mercies, GOD of infinite goodness, behold me prostrate before Thy Throne. I pray and beseech Thee to have mercy upon the soul of Thy faithful servant . . . . . and place *him* in possession of *his* everlasting inheritance. Remember that *he* is the work of Thy Hands, purchased with the most Precious Blood of Thy Divine SON JESUS, and shew Thy infinite mercy upon *him.* Hear, O LORD, the prayers that I put up to Thee with confidence, through the merits of the Passion and Death of JESUS, Thy most beloved SON, that *he* may receive *his* consolation, and enjoy without delay that immortal glory which Thou hast prepared for Thine elect. Amen.

O LORD our REDEEMER, Who hast purchased mankind with Thine own Blood, ransoming us by Thy Death from the sting of death, and giving us everlasting life through Thy Resurrection ; grant rest unto all who have fallen asleep in holiness, in the desert or in the cities, at sea and on land, and in all places, to kings and priests and bishops, to the solitary and the wedded, to all ages and generations, and fit them for Thy

Heavenly Kingdom. Where Thou, with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, livest and reignest, One GOD, world without end. Amen.

O LORD, Fountain of Life, Who by Thy Divine Manhood dost set free the captives; mercifully grant unto Thy servants who pass hence to Thee in faith a dwelling place in the joy of Paradise. Where Thou livest and reignest with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, One GOD, world without end. Amen.

O LORD our SAVIOUR, Who dost feed Thy faithful people in a green pasture, and leadest them to the waters of comfort; turn not away Thy servants from that pleasant land of rest where Thou, with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, livest and reignest, One GOD, world without end. Amen.

O GOD, perfect Love and loving Truth, unwearied in goodness and mercy, Who willest to save us from death, and madest our LORD JESUS CHRIST to undergo death that His descent into hell might be our ascension into Heaven; we humbly entreat Thee that, granting pardon of all *his* sins to Thy servant whom Thou hast called from the toils and pilgrimage of this world, Thou wouldest place *his* soul in Abraham's bosom. Through the Same JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, SON of the Living GOD, set Thy holy Passion, Cross, and Death, we humbly beseech Thee, between Thy judgment and our souls, both now and at the hour of our death. Vouchsafe also to grant unto the living,

mercy and grace; to the dead, peace and rest (especially to . . . . .); to Thy holy Church, unity and concord; and to us miserable sinners, life and joy everlasting; Who livest and reignest with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, One GOD, world without end. Amen.

O GOD, Whose gracious Providence has not left without hope Thy servants departed imperfect in charity; accept, we beseech Thee, our humble supplications, that their souls may be rendered worthy to enjoy Thy blissful sight, that while our memory of them teaches us a greater carefulness of incurring Thy displeasure and postponement from Thy Presence, Thy indulgent Mercy would vouchsafe them refreshment, light, and peace, and hasten their entrance into eternal rest and glory with Thy Saints. Through JESUS CHRIST, Thy SON, our LORD. Amen.

ETERNAL FATHER, I offer to Thee the Merits of the most Precious Blood of JESUS, Thy beloved SON, and my Divine Redeemer, with His Holy Burial, His wonderful Mission into Hades, and His conquest and subjection of the powers of darkness, for all whosoever are in need or peril through the assaults of evil spirits, in this present life, or being at the hour of death, but especially for those souls of the departed which have not yet attained the haven of everlasting rest, but are awaiting our prayers and Thy great Mercy, that they may be gathered from the places of their weary wanderings or their sad retreat (very earnestly commending to Thy compassionate remembrance . . . . . .). Finish, O GOD, the work of their purification, cut it

short in Thy power; that so, their exile ended —their poverty and shortcomings no more accounted—their grave-clothes white and glistening from the baptism of affliction, like the garments of the Saints—they being received into eternal peace, and perpetual light upon them shining, may be permitted to assist with their blessed prayers the coming of us Thy servants, now beseeching Thee, into the Homes of Immortal Life, when, in our hour, we too, as they have done, must compose our bodies for the grave and in the spirit enter the Unseen. Grant these our petitions, O Heavenly FATHER, we beseech Thee. Through the Same JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

REMEMBER, O LORD, our fathers and brethren who have fallen asleep in the hope of resurrection and of eternal life, and all who have departed in faith and piety; and forgive them whereinsoever they have sinned, consciously or ignorantly, in work, word, or thought. And cause them to dwell in a place of brightness, in a place of verdure, in a place of refreshment, whence sorrow and sighing have fled away, and the contemplation of Thy Face rejoices all Thy Saints for evermore. Grant to them and to us an entrance into Thy Kingdom, participation in Thine unspeakable and eternal blessing, and fruition of Thine endless and blessed life. For Thou art the Life, and Resurrection, and Rest of Thy departed servants, O CHRIST our GOD. And to Thee be glory with Thine Eternal and most HOLY FATHER, and Thy Good and Life-giving SPIRIT, now and ever, and to ages of ages. Amen.

Litanies for the Faithful Departed.

I.

LORD, have mercy.
CHRIST, *have mercy.*
LORD, have mercy.
O CHRIST, hear us.
O CHRIST, *graciously hear us.*

O GOD the FATHER of Heaven,
Have mercy on the souls of the faithful departed.

O GOD the SON, Redeemer of the world,
Have mercy on the souls of the faithful departed.

O GOD the HOLY GHOST,
Have mercy on the souls of the faithful departed.

O HOLY TRINITY, One GOD,
Have mercy on the souls of the faithful departed.

Be merciful : *spare them,* O LORD.
Be merciful : *hear them,* O LORD.

From all evil,
From Thy wrath,
From the strictness of Thy justice,
From the power of evil spirits,
From the gnawing worm of conscience,
From eternal anguish,
From cruel flames,
From intolerable cold,
From fearful darkness,
From weeping and gnashing of teeth,
By Thy precious Death and Burial,
Good LORD, *deliver them.*

By Thy descent into hell,
By Thy resting in the tomb.
By Thy glorious Resurrection,
By Thy wonderful Ascension,
In the dreadful Day of Judgment,

Good LORD, *deliver them.*

We sinners: beseech Thee to hear us,
Who didst pardon Mary,
Who heardest the prayer of the Publican,
That Thou wouldest save the souls of our parents, relations, friends, and benefactors, from the pains of hell,
That Thou wouldest have mercy on the souls whose memory is lost on earth,
That Thou wouldest give to the faithful departed part in the Holy Sacrifice and prayers offered in Thy Holy Church,
That Thou wouldest give them part in the intercession of the Saints and Angels before Thy Throne,
That Thou wouldest make all prayers and pious deeds, all holy rites and services, to increase their happiness,
That Thou wouldest hasten the day when, re-united to their bodies, they shall serve Thee for ever in glory.
SON of GOD,

We beseech Thee to hear us.

O LAMB of GOD, etc., *grant them rest.*
O LAMB of GOD, etc., *grant them rest eternal.*
O CHRIST, hear us.
O CHRIST, *graciously hear us.*

LORD, have mercy.
CHRIST, *have mercy.*
LORD, have mercy.
Our FATHER.

℣. From the gates of hell,
℟. *Deliver their souls*, O LORD.

℣. LORD, hear our prayer.
℟. *And let our cry come unto Thee.*

Let us pray.

O GOD, to Whom all things do live, mercifully look upon the souls of the faithful departed (especially . . . . .), and grant that they may be purified from all stain of sin, and entering into Thy rest, may pass from glory to glory, till they come to the full light of the Beatific Vision; to which we beseech Thee to bring us also, through the Merits of JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

℣. Eternal rest grant unto them, O LORD.
℟. *And let light perpetual shine upon them.*

℣. ✠ May they rest in peace.
℟. *Amen.*

II.

LORD, have mercy.
CHRIST, *have mercy.*
LORD, have mercy.

JESUS, receive our prayers.
LORD JESUS, *grant our petitions.*

O GOD the FATHER, Creator of the world,
Have mercy on the souls of the faithful departed.

O GOD the SON, Redeemer of mankind,
Deliver the souls of the faithful departed.

O GOD the HOLY GHOST, Perfecter of the elect,
Accomplish the bliss of the faithful departed.

O HOLY TRINITY, Three Persons and One GOD,
Give rest to the souls of the faithful departed.

Be merciful, O LORD : *and pardon their sins.*
Be merciful, O LORD : *and hear our prayers.*

From the shades of death, where they sit desiring the Light of Thy Countenance,
From Thine anger, which they grieve to have provoked by their negligence and ingratitude,
From the bonds of sin, wherein they have been entangled by the disorder of their affections,
From the pains which are the just penalty of their sins,
By Thy never-failing mercy and compassion towards the frailties of human nature,
By the infinite Merits of Thy Death upon the Cross, where Thou reconciledst the world to Thy FATHER,
By Thy victorious Descent into hell, to break asunder the chains of death, and free the spirits in prison,
By Thy glorious Resurrection from the grave, when Thou openedst the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers,
By Thy triumphant Ascension into Heaven, when Thou leddest captivity captive, and promisedst to prepare a place for Thy servants,
By Thy dreadful Coming at the last great Day to judge both the quick and the dead,

Good LORD, *deliver them.*

We sinners : *beseech Thee to hear us.*

That it would please Thee to hasten the day of visiting Thy faithful, in the place of the departed, and transport them to the City of Eternal Peace,

That it would please Thee, through the prayers and alms of Thy Church, and especially through the Adorable Sacrifice of the Altar, to receive them into the tabernacles of rest, and crown their longing hopes with everlasting fruition,

That the Blessed Vision of JESUS may comfort them, and the glorious light of His Cross shine upon them,

That Thy holy Angels may bring them into the land of the living, and present them before Thy Throne,

That the venerable Patriarchs and ancient Prophets may meet and rejoice to see them,

That the glorious company of the Apostles may open to them the gates of bliss and the victorious army of Martyrs conduct them into Thy Palace,

We beseech Thee to hear us, Good LORD.

LAMB of GOD, That wilt come again, with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead,
Give rest to the souls of the faithful departed.

LAMB of GOD, at Whose Presence the earth shall be moved, and the Heavens melt away,
Give rest to the souls of the faithful departed.

LAMB of GOD, in Whose Book of Life their names are written,
Give rest eternal to the souls of the faithful departed.

Ant.—Deliver us, O LORD, from eternal death in that dreadful day when the Heavens and the earth shall be moved, when Thou shalt come to judge the world by fire.

℣. Deliver us, O LORD, in that dreadful day.
℟. And place us with the Blessed at Thy Right Hand for evermore.

Our FATHER.

℣. O LORD, hear our prayer.
℟. And let our cry come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

O GOD, the Creator, etc. (*page* 36).

TO THEE, O LORD, we commend the souls of all the faithful departed, that being dead to the world, they may live to Thee; and those sins which through the frailty of their earthly conversation they have incurred, let the pitifulness of Thy great mercy wipe away. Through CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

O GOD, Who by the mouth of Thy holy Apostle, St. Paul, hast taught us not to be sorry, as men without hope, for them that sleep in CHRIST; grant, we beseech Thee, that at the Coming of Thy SON, our LORD JESUS CHRIST, both we and all Thy faithful departed may be graciously brought unto the joys everlasting. Through the Same Thy SON JESUS CHRIST, Who shall come to judge the quick and the dead, and the world by fire. Amen.

℣. ✠ May they rest in peace.
℟. Amen.

III.

LORD, have mercy upon us.
CHRIST, *have mercy upon us.*
LORD, have mercy upon us.

O CHRIST, hear us.
O CHRIST, *graciously hear us.*

O GOD the FATHER of Heaven;
O GOD the SON, SAVIOUR of the world;
O GOD the HOLY GHOST, Perfecter of the elect;
O HOLY TRINITY, One GOD;

Have mercy on the souls of the faithful departed.

From Thy wrath,
From the rigour of Thy Judgment,
From the power of the devil,
From the flames of hell,
In the last great Day,

Good LORD, *deliver them.*

Be merciful: *spare them,* O LORD.

By Thy wonderful Conception,
By Thy Holy Nativity and Circumcision and by Thy most sweet Name of JESUS,
By Thy Fasting and Temptation,
By Thine Agony and Bloody Sweat,
By Thy Cross and Passion; by Thy Precious Death and Burial,
By Thy Descent into Hades,
By Thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension into Heaven,
By the coming of the HOLY GHOST the Comforter,

Be merciful, spare them, O LORD.

We sinners: *beseech Thee to hear us.*

That it may please Thee shortly to accomplish the number of Thine elect, and to hasten Thy Kingdom.
That it may please Thee to give rest to the souls of the faithful departed,
That it may please Thee to cause light perpetual to shine upon them,
That it may please Thee to bring them and us to a joyful Resurrection,
That it may please Thee to wash them in Thy Precious Blood and to clothe them in white robes,
That it may please Thee to place them in green pastures and to refresh them with the waters of life,
That it may please Thee to give them to eat of the tree of life,
That it may please Thee to gladden them with the beauty of Thy Countenance,
That it may please Thee to wipe away all tears from their eyes and to rejoice their hearts with the fulness of Thy Love,
That it may please Thee to make them sit down to Thy Table in Thy Kingdom and to feed them with the hidden Manna,
SON of GOD,

We beseech Thee, hear us, Sweet JESU.

O LAMB of GOD, That takest away the sins of the world,
Grant them rest.

O LAMB of GOD, etc.,
Grant them rest eternal.

O LAMB of GOD, etc.,
Let light perpetual shine upon them.

O CHRIST, hear us.
O CHRIST, *graciously hear us.*

LORD, have mercy upon us.
CHRIST, *have mercy upon us.*
LORD, have mercy upon us.

Our FATHER.

℣. Give them eternal rest, O LORD.
℟. And may Thy glorious light shine upon them for ever.

℣. Turn not away Thy Face from them, O LORD.
℟. Turn not Thy Face away in wrath from Thy servants.

℣. Behold their humiliation and their labour.
℟. And forgive them all their sins.

℣. O LORD, hear our prayer.
℟. And let our cry come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, in Whose Hand are the souls of the faithful departed, grant unto them pardon of all their sins, a place of refreshment, of light, and of peace. Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

℣. ✠ May they rest in peace.
℟. Amen.

IV.

LORD, have mercy.
CHRIST, *have mercy.*
LORD, have mercy.
O CHRIST, hear us.
O CHRIST, *graciously hear us.*

GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
HOLY SPIRIT, Lord of Life,
Ever Blessèd TRINITY,
Have mercy on the holy dead.

By the tender Love that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept,
By Thy bitter parting Cry,
JESUS, hear our Litany.

JESUS CHRIST, Almighty LORD,
Ever-ready SAVIOUR
Of the souls who trust in Thee,
Bless the dead who rest in Thee.

JESUS CHRIST, Almighty GOD,
Thirsting in Thy sacred Heart,
That all men Thy bliss should share,
Bless the dead who rest in Thee.

By the greatness of Thy Love
And Thy sweet Compassion,
Not extreme to mark our faults,
Bless the dead who rest in Thee.

By Thy Precious Death of shame,
On the Cross of Calvary,
By Thy going down to hell,
Bless the dead who rest in Thee.

By Thy resting in the Tomb,
By Thy Resurrection,
And Thy Victory o'er the Grave,
Bless the dead who rest in Thee.

By Thy glorious Ascension
To the Throne of GOD on high,
To prepare a place for us,
Bless the dead who rest in Thee.

In the dreadful Judgment Day,
When the dead shall rise again,
And in their flesh shall see their LORD,
Spare them, Holy JESU.

Hasten, LORD, the triumph day
Of the dead who rest in Thee,
When the Marriage Feast shall come,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Give Thy holy dead, O LORD,
Portion in the Sacrifice,
And prayers offered in Thy Church,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Make them share, O JESU Blest,
In the intercession
Of the Saints before Thy Throne,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Make all prayers and pious deeds,
Holy rites and services,
To increase their happiness,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Let this pious act of ours,
And our loving service,
Be accepted in Thy Sight,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

O LAMB of GOD, That takest away the sins of the world,

Have mercy upon the souls of the faithful departed.

O LAMB of GOD, That takest away the sins of the world,

Bless the souls of the faithful departed,

O LAMB of GOD, That takest away the sins of the world,
Grant them Thy peace.

O CHRIST, hear us.
O CHRIST, *graciously hear us.*

LORD, have mercy.
CHRIST, *have mercy.*
LORD, have mercy,
Our FATHER.

℣. Grant them, O LORD, eternal rest.
℟. And let light perpetual shine upon them.

℣. O LORD, hear our prayer.
℟. And let our cry come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and most Merciful GOD, the only salvation of mankind, we entreat Thee of Thy mercy to grant that Thy servants and handmaids who have departed this life, in the confession of Thy Name, may be added unto the number of Thy Saints and elect, and enjoy life everlasting. Through the Merits and Mediation of Thy SON JESUS CHRIST our LORD, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the Unity of the HOLY GHOST, GOD, for ever and ever. Amen.

℣. ✠ May they rest in peace.
℟. Amen.

Hymns.

ALL SOULS' DAY.

4. CHRIST, the King, the World's Creator,
SAVIOUR of our fallen race,
Hear the fervent supplications
Offered in this holy place,
And, invoked by lowly voices,
Show the brightness of Thy Face.

When with might Thou overcamest
Him who rules o'er death's domain,
Thou didst pass through hell's dark chambers,
Bursting all its bars in twain,
And didst free the prisoned captives,
Loosing every iron chain.

Praising Thee for that Thy Triumph,
Now in prayer to Thee we cry,
Trophy of the FATHER'S Right Hand,
Grant Thy rest to all who die.
With that rest, O give them gladness
'Midst the Saints who dwell on high.

Let not penal fire burn them,
Let not binding fetters chain,
Nor the worm which never dieth
Torture them with endless pain,
Bless them with Thy priceless bounty,
Take them in Thy joys to reign.

May the UNITY vouchsafe it,
May the TRINITY Most High,
He Whose Name is Everlasting,
Light which shines unceasingly,
GOD the ONE and GOD the TRINAL,
KING from all eternity. Amen.

Sequence.

5. CHRIST, enthroned in highest Heaven,
Hear us, crying from the deep,
For the faithful ones departed,
For the souls of all that sleep.
As Thy kneeling Church intreateth,
Hearken, SHEPHERD of the sheep.

KING of Glory, hear our voices,
Grant Thy faithful rest, we pray,
We have sinned, and may not bide it
If Thou mark our steps astray,
Yet we plead that Saving Victim
Which for them we bring to-day.

That which Thou Thyself hast offered
To Thy FATHER, offer we,
Let It win for them a blessing,
Bless them, JESU, set them free,
They are Thine, they wait in patience,
Merciful and gracious be.

They are Thine, O take them quickly,
Thou their Hope, O raise them high,
Ever hoping, ever trusting,
Unto Thee they strive and cry:
Day and night, both morn and even,
Be, O CHRIST, their Guardian nigh.

Let Thy plenteous loving-kindness
On them, as we pray, be poured,
Let them, through Thy boundless mercy,
From all evil be restored,
Hearken to the gentle pleading
Of Thy Mother, gracious LORD.

When, O kind and radiant JESU,
  Kneels the Queen Thy Throne before,
Let the court of Saints attending
  Mercy for the dead implore :
Hearken, loving Friend of sinners,
  Whom the Cross exalted bore.

Hear and answer prayers devoutest,
  Break, O LORD, each binding chain,
Dash the gates of death asunder,
  Quell the devil and his train,
Bring the souls which Thou hast ransomed
  Evermore in joy to reign.

6. THEY whose course on earth is o'er,
  Think they of their brethren more ?
They before the Throne who bow,
Feel they for their brethren now ?

Yea, the dead in CHRIST have still
Part in all our joy and ill ;
Keeping all our steps in view,
Guiding them, it may be, too.

We, by enemies distrest—
They in Paradise at rest ;
We the captives—they the freed—
We and they are one indeed.

One in all we seek or shun ;
One, because our LORD is One ;
One in heart, and one in love ;
We below and they above.

Those whom many a land divides,
Many mountains, many tides,
Have they with each other part ?
Have they fellowship in heart ?

Each to each may be unknown,
Wide apart their lots be thrown;
Differing tongues their lips may speak,
One be strong and one be weak;

Yet in Sacrament and prayer
Each with other hath a share;
Hath a share in tear and sigh,
Watch, and Fast, and Litany.

With each other join they here
In affliction, doubt, and fear,
That hereafter they may be
Joined, O LORD, in bliss with Thee!

So with them our hearts we raise,
Share their work and join their praise;
Rendering worship, thanks, and love,
To the TRINITY above! Amen.

At a Burial.

7. BE silent, O sad lamentation,
And dry, weeping mothers, the tear,
For Death is now Life's restoration,
Then mourn not its hostages dear.

The seeds thus, which die and which wither,
And lie buried deep in the ground,
Again, green and quickened, come hither,
With ears to be plenteously crowned.

O earth, take *him* now to thy keeping,
And lull *him* in peace on thy breast;
We trust to thee limbs that are sleeping,
These precious remains to thy rest.

A soul, by the LORD'S Breath created,
Once made of this body its shrine,
And these relics were once animated
By the wisdom of CHRIST the Divine.

Soon will come that most just retribution
When our GOD shall all longings fulfil,
And when thou must make restitution
Of the form now so lifeless and still.

But, O GOD, till with power excelling
Thou shalt fashion its members again,
What region shall serve for a dwelling
To the soul Thou hast washed from its stain?

With Lazarus, safe in Thy bowers,
In Abraham's breast let it dwell,
Surrounded with Paradise flowers,
As Dives beheld him from hell.

We pray Thee, O MASTER Most Lowly,
That the soul may return to its home,
And there be made stainless and holy,
No longer in exile to roam. Amen.

8. BROTHER,* now thy toils are o'er,
Fought the battle, won the crown,
On life's rough and barren shore
Thou hast laid thy burden down:
Grant *him*, LORD, eternal rest
With the spirits of the blest.

Through death's valley, dim and dark,
JESUS guide thee in the gloom,
Show thee where His footprints mark
Tracks of glory through the tomb.
Grant *him*, etc.

Angels bear thee to the land
Where the towers of Sion rise,
Safely lead thee by the hand
To the fields of Paradise.
Grant *him*, etc.

* *Or* Sister.

White-robed at the golden gate
  Of the New Jerusalem,
May the host of Martyrs wait,
  Give thee part and lot with them.
    Grant *him*, etc.

Choirs of Angels over us,
  Bear CHRIST'S weak and trembling lamb,
Give thee peace with Lazarus,
  In the breast of Abraham.
    Grant *him*, etc.

Rest in peace: the gates of hell
  Touch thee not till He shall come;
For the souls He loves so well,
  Dear LORD of the heavenly home.
    Grant *him*, etc.

Earth to earth and dust to dust,
  Clay we give to kindred clay,
In the sure and certain trust
  Of the Resurrection Day.
    Grant *him*, etc.

CHRIST the Sower sows thee here:
  When the Eternal Day shall dawn,
He will gather in the ear
  On that Resurrection Morn:
    Grant *him*, LORD, eternal rest,
    Light and life at Thy behest,
    With the spirits of the blest. Amen.

9. O WHAT their joy and their glory must be,
  Those endless Sabbaths the blessèd ones see!
Crown for the valiant: to weary ones rest:
GOD shall be all, and in all ever blest.

What are the Monarch, His Court, and His Throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Tell us, ye blest ones, that in it have share,
If what ye feel ye can fully declare.

Truly "Jerusalem" name we that shore,
"Vision of Peace" that brings joy evermore.
Wish and fulfilment can sever'd be ne'er,
Nor the thing pray'd for come short of the prayer.

We, where no trouble distraction can bring,
Safely the anthems of Sion shall sing:
While for Thy grace, LORD, their voices of praise
Thy blessèd people shall evermore raise.

There dawns no Sabbath,—no Sabbath is o'er;
Those Sabbath-keepers have one, and no more;
One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the Angels and us shall belong.

Now in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of Whom, and *in* Whom, and *through* Whom are all;
Of Whom,—the FATHER; and in Whom,—the SON:
Through Whom,—the SPIRIT, with These ever ONE. Amen.

10. SAFE home, safe home in port!
——Rent cordage, shattered deck,
Torn sails, provisions short,
And only not a wreck:
But oh! the joy upon the shore,
To tell our voyage—perils o'er.

The prize, the prize secure!
The athlete nearly fell;
Bare all he *could* endure,
And bare not always well:
But he may smile at troubles gone
Who sets the victor-garland on!

No more the foe can harm:
No more of leaguered camp,
And cry of night-alarm,
And need of ready lamp:
And yet how nearly he had failed—
How nearly had that foe prevailed!

The lamb is in the fold
In perfect safety penned:
The lion once had hold,
And thought to make an end;
But ONE came by with Wounded Side,
And for the sheep the SHEPHERD died.

The exile is at home!—
——O nights and days of tears,
O longings not to roam,
O sins, and doubts, and fears,—
What matter now, when (so men say)
The KING has wiped those tears away?

O happy, happy Bride!
Thy widowed hours are past,
The Bridegroom at thy side,
Thou all His Own at last;

The sorrows of thy former cup
In full fruition swallowed up !

11. WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departed souls,
When our final doom is near,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

Thou hast bowed the dying Head,
Thou the Blood of Life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own ;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear ;
JESU, Son of Mary, hear. Amen.

12. NOW the labourer's task is o'er ;
Now the battle day is past ;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There the tears of earth are dried ;
  There its hidden things are clear ;
There the work of life is tried
  By a juster Judge than here.
FATHER, etc.

There the sinful souls, that turn
  To the Cross their dying eyes,
All the love of CHRIST shall learn
  At His Feet in Paradise.
FATHER, etc.

There no more the powers of hell
  Can prevail to mar their peace ;
CHRIST the LORD shall guard them well,
  He Who died for their release.
FATHER, etc.

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
  Calmly now the words we say,
Leaving *him* to sleep in trust
  Till the Resurrection-day.
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
  Amen.

13. JESUS lives ! no longer now
  Can thy terrors, Death, appal us ;
JESUS lives ! and this we know,
  Thou, O Grave, canst not enthral us.
  Alleluia !

JESUS lives ! henceforth is death
  But the gate of life immortal ;
This shall calm our trembling breath
  When we pass its gloomy portal.
  Alleluia !

JESUS lives! for us He died:
Then, alone to JESUS living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our SAVIOUR giving.
Alleluia!

JESUS lives! our hearts know well,
Nought from us His Love shall sever,
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!

JESUS lives! to Him the Throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.
Alleluia!

14. CEASE, ye tearful mourners!
Thus your hearts to rend;
Death is Life's beginning
Rather than its end.

What though now to darkness
We this body give?
Soon shall all its senses
Re-awake, and live;

Soon shall warmth revisit
These poor bones again;
And the blood be flowing
Through each tingling vein;

And from its corruption
This same body soar,
With the selfsame spirit
That was here of yore.

E'en as duly scattered
  By the sower's hand,
In the fading autumn
  O'er the fallow land,

Nature's seed decaying
  First in darkness dies,
Ere it can in glory
  Renovated rise.

Earth, to thy fond bosom,
  We this pledge intrust :
Mother earth, be careful
  Of the precious dust :

This was once the mansion
  Of a soul endowed
With sublimest powers
  By the Breath of GOD.

Here Eternal WISDOM
  Lately made His Home,
And again will claim it
  In the days to come,

When thou must this body
  To its LORD restore
Every single feature
  Perfect as before.

When shall love in glory
  Its fruition see?
When shall hope be lost in
  Immortality?

JESU, Blessèd SAVIOUR,
  Hasten on the day ;
Come, Thy Saints to perfect ;
  Make no more delay. Amen.

For Priests.

15. SOUNDS the bell in solemn cadence,
Tolling on the morning air,
For the soul hath sought the mansions
Where is no more toil nor care ;
GOD hath dried the weeping eyes
In the vale of Paradise.

We may hear his voice no longer
Calling souls to meet the CHRIST,
Pleading for the sinful people
With the atoning Eucharist :
He is gone to meet his LORD,
In the joy of his reward.

Death nor hell may vex the blessèd
In the realms of endless joy,
GOD'S eternal sunshine warms them
Where no sounds of earth annoy ;
Bathed in visions of delight
Everlasting, infinite.

Weep no more ; he goes to JESUS,
Where is no more pain nor sin ;
Where his work of intercession
May his unbound hands begin ;
Where, annealed from earthly dross,
His pure lips may pray for us.

For the Eternal High Priest leads him
Through the veil with Him to dwell,
To approach the unveiled Presence
Of the LORD he loved so well ;
What his faith here saw by grace
Now beholds he face to face.

Mists of earth enfold our vision,
We see not where he is gone ;

But we know he pleads, as erewhile,
For his flock before the Throne ;
And our hearts no more complain,
For we know our loss is gain.

For Children.

16. IN Paradise reposing
By Life's eternal well,
The tender lambs of JESUS
In greenest pastures dwell.

There palms and tiny crownlets,
A-glow with brightest gem,
Bedeck the baby Martyrs
Who died in Bethlehem.

With them the rose-wreathed army
Of children undefiled,
Who passed through mortal torments
In love of CHRIST the Child.

With them in peace unending,
With them in joyous mirth,
Are all the stainless infants
Which since have gone from earth.

The Angels, once their guardians,
Their fellows now in grace,
With them, in love adoring,
See GOD the FATHER'S Face.

The lullaby to hush them,
In that eternal rest,
Is sweet angelic singing,
Their nurse GOD'S Mother blest :

For she who rocked the cradle
In Nazareth of old
Now bendeth o'er the younglings
Within that happy fold.

O JESU, loving SHEPHERD,
  Who tenderly dost bear
Thy lambs in Thine own Bosom,
  Bring us to join them there. Amen.

17. LOVING SHEPHERD of the sheep!
  Thou hast called Thy lamb away,
Safely in Thy fold to keep,
  Nevermore from Thee to stray.

Hard as seems the parting sore,
  Hard as seems Thy Will to see,
Mine in meekness to adore
  All Thine Hand hath laid on me.

Holy JESU, Thou hast borne
  In Thy gentle Heart my grief,
When Thy soul, in anguish torn,
  Sought, and sought in vain, relief.

In the Olive-grove bowed down
  To the earth in agony:
On the Cross outstretched, alone,
  Thou didst drain my cup of woe.

FATHER, may Thy Will be done,
  Done by me in perfectness,
That united unto Thine,
  Mine the prize of blessedness.

JESU, SAVIOUR, learn Thou me
  Ever in Thy steps to tread,
Till I lay me down in peace,
  And rest within my narrow bed.

HOLY SPIRIT, PARACLETE,
  Solace of my every pain,
Grant to me, in mercy sweet,
  Thine eternal grace to gain.

TRINITY of Love Divine,
  FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT blest,
Let Thy light perpetual shine;
  Grant Thine everlasting rest. Amen.

18. WEEP not at our pomp funereal,
  Holy rites we celebrate,
For this death true life hath given,
  Opened is the Heavenly Gate.
And no thought of endless night
Need our shrinking souls affright.

He who now hath gained salvation
  Willed not that which *he* hath won;
For the rich reward *he* shareth
  He no weary race hath run;
GOD'S own grace and mercy free
Granteth *him* felicity.

Yea, eternal gifts are given,
  Though *his* course in time was short;
Yea, *he* wears the Crown of Justice,
  Though *he* ne'er in conflict fought;
GOD, His purpose to fulfil,
Quickly took *him* hence from ill.

Shall we lift our intercessions,
  O thou blissful soul, for thee?
Shall we make for thee petition?
  Nay, but rather pray that we
May from CHRIST our GOD obtain
Freedom from our guilty chain.

CHRIST, our only GOD and SAVIOUR,
  Unto us Thy mercy show;
Pity us, who, very weary,
  Long to quit this vale below;
Give us, of Thine Own free grace,
With Thy little ones a place. Amen.

For General Use.

19. WITH pain earth's joys are mingled,
Earth's glories will not stay,
And, feebler than a shadow,
Like dreams they fade away.
In one brief sudden moment
Death comes to take their place;
But Thee we pray, LORD JESU,
With Thine unclouded Face,
And with Thine own sweet beauty,
Thou Who hast loved us best,
Look on *him* Thou hast chosen,
And grant Thy servant rest.

Woe, for the bitter struggle
That racks the parting soul!
Woe, for the tears she poureth
When none can make her whole!
She looketh to the Angels,
But supplicates in vain;
Her hands to men she stretcheth,
But thence no help may gain.
Then mindful, dearest brethren,
How soon this life must cease,
Pray we to CHRIST for mercy,
And for our *brother's* peace.

Vain, vain are all possessions
That man can gather here,
They last for us no longer
When death is coming near:
Our wealth hath no abiding,
Fame may not with us go,
When death is hasting onward,
They vanish with their show;
And so to CHRIST Eternal
Cry we, of His dear grace,

To grant our *brother* quiet
In His glad dwelling-place.

Where are the world's affections,
Where dreams of earthly gain,
Where are the gold and silver,
And where the serving train?
All, all are dust and ashes,
All are but as a shade,
So to the KING Eternal
Be our petition made,
Grant, LORD, Thy ceaseless blessings
To *him* now called away;
And give *him* joys unfading,
And rest that lasts for aye.

20. THEY are not dead, but sleeping:
When the sound
Of the Archangel's trump shall wake the dead,
They will arise, each, from his narrow bed,
With swathing bands unbound—
Calm and refreshed from His all-holy keeping.

They are not dead, but sleeping:
Vex not them
With tears and lamentations in your sorrow,
Short is the time before the golden morrow
Shall shed its welcome beam—
The New Life's pathway in fresh glory steeping.

They are not dead, but sleeping:
Sleep on now!
Death's dreamy angel from his dewy wings
Drops of forgetfulness in mercy flings
Upon your weary brow—
All thought and care from your still eyelids sweeping.

They are not dead, but sleeping :
Softly rest,
Ye dear departed, in your tranquil home ;
Sleep on in peace, till your kind LORD shall come,
And bear you in His Breast
Far from the sounds of earthly grief and weeping.

21. BLESSING, honour, thanks, and praise,
Pay we, gracious GOD, to Thee ;
Thou in Thine abundant grace
Givest us the victory.
True and faithful to Thy Word,
Thou hast glorified Thy SON ;
JESUS CHRIST our dying LORD
Hath for us the victory won.

Lo ! the prisoner is released ;
Lightened of *his* fleshly load,
Where the weary are at rest
He is gathered unto GOD.
Lo ! the pain of life is past,
All *his* warfare now is o'er,
Death and hell behind are cast,
Grief and suffering are no more.

Happy are the faithful dead,
In the LORD who sweetly die ;
They from all their toils are freed,
In GOD'S keeping safely lie :
These the SPIRIT hath declared
Blest, unutterably blest ;
JESUS is their great reward,
JESUS is their endless rest.

Followed by their works, they go
Where their Head is gone before,
Reconciled by grace below ;
Grace has opened mercy's door :

Fuller joys ordained to know,
  Waiting for the last Great Day,
When the Archangel's trump shall blow,
  "Rise to Judgment, come away."

Absent from our loving LORD
  We shall not continue long:
Join we then with one accord
  In the new, the joyful song;
Blessing, honour, thanks, and praise,
  TRIUNE GOD, we pay to Thee,
Who in Thine abundant grace
  Givest us the victory. Amen.

22. THOSE eternal bowers
  Man hath never trod,
Those unfading flowers
  Round the Throne of GOD;
Who may hope to gain them
  After weary fight?
Who at length attain them
  Clad in robes of white?

He who gladly barters
  All on earthly ground,
He who, like the Martyrs,
  Says, "I will be crowned:"
He whose one oblation
  Is a life of love;
Clinging to the nation
  Of the blest above.

Shame upon you, legions
  Of the Heavenly KING,
Denizens of regions
  Past imagining!

What, with pipe and tabour
  Fool away the light,
When He bids you labour,
  When He tells you, "Fight!"

While we do our duty
  Struggling through the tide,
Whisper Thou of beauty
  On the other side!
Tell who will the story
  Of our now distress;
O the future glory!
  O the loveliness!

23. WHEN my tongue can no more utter
  Either prayer or psalm,
Then O give my spirit longing
  For Thy blissful calm.

When the last faint sigh is breathèd
  Ope Thy door of pearl,
Bid my watchful guardian Angel
  His white wings unfurl.

That through regions wild, untrodden,
  LORD, I may not roam,
Bid him bear my quaking spirit
  Softly, softly home!

Home to the Angel Land,
Home where no shadows fall,
Home to the golden strand,
Home to the MONARCH'S Hall;
Home from all risk of harm,
Home to the Land of rest,
Home to my FATHER'S Arm,
Home to my SAVIOUR'S Breast. Amen.

24. WHEN day's shadows lengthen,
JESU, be Thou near;
Pardon, comfort, strengthen,
Chase away my fear;
Love and Hope be deepened,
Faith more strong and clear.

When the night grows darkest,
And the stars are pale,
When the foe assembles
In death's misty vale,
Be Thou Sword and Buckler,
Be Thou Shield and Mail

He, who stands beside me,
Comes but to proclaim
Pardon for contrition,
Wipes out stains of shame,
Saying—I absolve thee
In CHRIST'S Blessèd Name.

That an hour of weakness—
That a time of fear—
Come, Thou Bread of Heaven,
Sacrament so dear;
All I loved may vanish
If but Thou be near.

Come, Thou Food of Angels,
Source of every grace,
In Thy FATHER'S Mansions
Give me soon a place,
That unveiled in splendour
I may see Thy Face.

By the Jordan's ripples,
Passing through the shade,
Let me hear that promise
Once for ever made—

It is I, thy JESUS,
  Be not thou afraid.

Then be near me, JESU,
  Enemies shall flee ;
Hidden GOD and SAVIOUR,
  Thou my comfort be,
Food, and Priest, and Victim,
  Let me feed on Thee.

So shall no fears chill me
  On that unknown shore,
For in death He conquered
  And can die no more.
His Hand guards and guides me
  To the City's door.

Blessèd warfare over,
  Endless Rest alone,
Tears no more, nor sorrow,
  Neither sigh, nor moan,
But a song of triumph
  Round about the Throne.

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